



12¢

ACTION COMICS



JAN.
NO. 308

OWW!
I'M IN
TERRIBLE
AGONY
FROM YON
STONE...
HELP ME,
OH LITTLE
MAN...

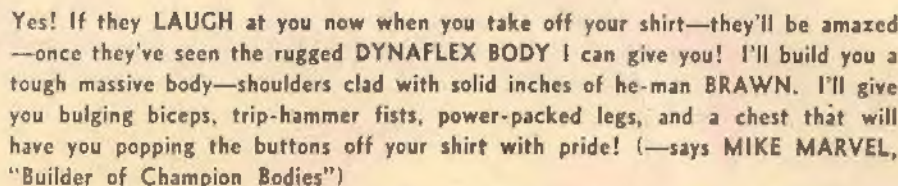
DON'T WORRY, HERCULES.
I'LL TOSS IT A MILE AWAY!

STRANGE! IN THIS PARALLEL
WORLD, THE HERO, HERCULES,
LOOKS LIKE GOLIATH...AND
RED KRYPTONITE AFFECTS
HIM THE WAY GREEN
KRYPTONITE
DOES ME!



Featuring-- **SUPERMAN** MEETS THE **GOLIATH-HERCULES!**

CAN BUILD YOU A MAGNIFICENT NEW HEMAN-MUSCLED BODY IN JUST TEN MINUTES A DAY—with absolutely NO weights—NO bar-bells—NO EXERCISE AT ALL!



In my classes this same course of instruction would cost \$110.00.

**ARE YOU WEAK, ALWAYS TIRED,
LACK PEP?**

Whether you're thin and scrawny, or sagging with unsightly fat — my secret DYNAPLEX method will cram pep, vigor and red-blooded vitality into your puny, exhausted body. Once DYNAPLEX makes you a two-listed dynamo, your manly beauty, rippling with power, glowing with magnetism, amaze—you'll be bursting with get-up-and-go. Man, you'll be really ALIVE—tingling with zest and rip-roaring energy—for the first time in years!

PROOF!

"I tried two other systems, before my buddy told me about DYNAFLEX. It really works—and how! I've put two inches of solid muscle on my biceps, three inches on my chest. It's like magic!" L. C., New York City.

"I never thought you could build terrific muscles without exercises or weights. Started DYNAFLEX two weeks ago, and am building a great physique."

"DYNAFLEX is the best yet. Only three weeks, and I have more dates than I can handle! I am telling all my pals about DYNAFLEX."

ARE YOU ASHAMED OF YOUR BODY NOW?

Fal—do YOURSELF a favor! Take a good long look in a mirror. Do you see a puny, starved body—scrawny arms—hony shoulders—a flabby stomach and skinny legs? Do they laugh and grin when you take off your shirt?

WITNESS YOUR OWN CAR ADDITION!
BELIEVE IT OR NOT, I can add solid pounds
without lifting, ripppling, sleek, he-man MEAT to your
bulk. I can make those skeleton arms and
PACER EVERY INCH with explosive virile
MAN-MUSCLE. I can take that caved-in chest
and build on six rugged inches of strong, sleek
MAN-SIZED BROWN. I can clothe your skinny
frame with GIANT RIPPING DYNAPLEX
MUSCLES that will have them gasping with
awe and admiration! And with NO tiring ex-
ercise. NO high-priced bar-bells or gym equip-
ment!

FREE! "SECRETS OF BEING ATTRACTIVE!"

FREE! Mail the coupon now, and receive Mike Marvel's FREE GIFT to you. This exciting and informative book, *Discover a secret MAGNETIC way of being new, almost MAGNETIC!* At parties, attractive and on the beach—you will have dances, the people clustering around you breathlessly, while the guys **IE** have enviously. "What does **IE** they will say. that we don't" is in this exciting new book, your GIFT from Mike Marvel. Fill out and mail the coupon NOW!



HOW DYNAFLEX BUILDS BEAUTIFUL BODIES

DYNAFLEX is the modern miracle of body-building. It takes no tiresome exercises, "crash" diets, protein foods, and no weights or bar-bells. DYNAFLEX is the amazing discovery of a West German Doctor whose research has created the most powerful and thrilling new way to build GIANT BRAWNY MUSCLES in ten minutes a day. With DYNAFLEX you flex* each muscle once—in a carefully timed sequence of exercises. You exercised that muscle 20, 30, even 100 times the old-fashioned way. With DYNAFLEX you get bigger results in ten minutes than after hours of grinding and groaning, heaving heavy weights.

weights. DYNAFLEX coaxes each muscle in your body to bring out its round, steely fullness and satiny symmetry. DYNAFLEX packs that muscle with glowing vibrant new strength and energy—FAB! In ten minutes a day I can get the look of a champion bodybuilder. My muscles—give you a deep, powerful, muscular shoulders and iron wrists—tough, slim midsection—and trim, steel-spring legs—simply thru DYNAFLEXING—each muscle once a day! That's all you need with the barbell and weight-lifting method—but why bother? Why waste time and money, why sweat and strain your way to a streamlined symmetrical SAMSON-STRONG BODY—when you can do it with water—easier with the DYNAFLEX SECRETS.

Mike Marvel System, Dept. 342, 285 Market Street, Newark, N. J.

MAIL MONEY-SAVING NO-RISK FREE TRIAL COUPON NOW

Check as many of the boxes you want HERE—Complete System #109

- ☐ Lose fat, be trim and solid
- ☐ Build deep, brawny chest, bulging with vigorous strength
- ☐ Lose fat, be trim, strong, handsome
- ☐ Mold mighty back, broad, beefy shoulders
- ☐ Build muscle on skinny wrists and arms
- ☐ Develop crushing grip, two-armed punch, power

MIKE MARVEL SYSTEM, Dept. 342
285 Market Street
Newark, New Jersey.

Okay, Mike! Here's \$1.98. Send me your
body-building secrets (nothing else to buy later)
new secret of DYNAPLEX to win the
CULES HE-MAN BODY in just ten minutes
a day. Rush my copies of the DYNAPLEX
SYSTEM and my free gift book "Secrets of
Anterior Attraction" on your money-back guar-
anteed in 30 days. If I don't develop
a splendid physique and become more popu-
lar you will refund my money in full.

NAME _____ AGE _____

ADDRESS _____

CITY _____ ZONE _____ STATE _____
(Please Print)

SUPERMAN

INTO THE PAST OF A PARALLEL WORLD GOES **SUPERMAN**, WHERE EVENTS AND SITUATIONS ARE STRANGELY TWISTED AROUND! FOR INSTANCE, DAVID ISN'T DAVID--AND GOLIATH ISN'T GOLIATH! AND THE **MAN OF STEEL** BECOMES A SUPER-STAND-IN FOR AN ANCIENT HERO WHEN--

SUPERMAN meets the **GOLIATH-HERCULES!**

BY THOSE WHO RULE OLYMPUS, O CHUCKLER--MY WRATH BE ON YOUR HEAD! **BY ZEUS!** MY CLUB MUST HAVE BEEN ROTTEN WITH TERMITES!

HMM--HERCULES IS SURE HAVING HIS TROUBLES! WHEN HIS ANGER IS GONE, MAYBE I CAN GIVE HIM A HAND!



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ON A SULTRY DAY, SOMEWHERE IN THE MIDDLE EAST, AS REPORTER CLARK (**SUPERMAN**) KENT ACCOMPANIES PROFESSOR LANG AND HIS DAUGHTER, LANA, ON AN ARCHEOLOGICAL EXPEDITION...

THAT'S ODD, CLARK! EVERYBODY ON DAD'S EXPEDITION IS **SUN-TANNED**, EXCEPT YOU!

GREAT SCOTT-- WHAT A SLIP I'VE MADE! OF COURSE **SUPERMAN'S** INVULNERABLE SKIN WOULDN'T BE AFFECTED BY THE SUN! I'LL HAVE TO COME UP WITH A QUICK ANSWER-- BEFORE LANA GETS SUSPICIOUS!



I-ER-I SUPPOSE IT'S BECAUSE OF MY PITH HELMET'S PROTECTION--

WE'RE ALL WEARING PITH HELMETS, BUT IT DIDN'T PROTECT OUR SKINS! IF YOU DON'T GET SUN-TANNED TOO, CLARK, I'M GOING TO GET IDEAS--AND YOU KNOW WHAT I MEAN!



THAT NIGHT, WHEN CLARK IS ALONE IN HIS TENT...

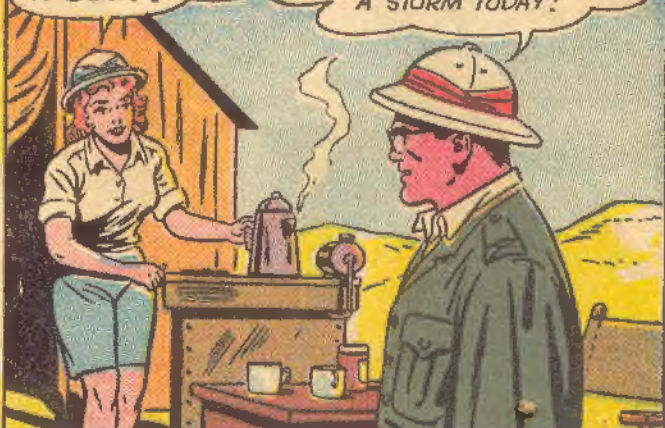
LANA'S BACK ON THE TRACK OF THINKING I'M **SUPERMAN**! I HAD TO WASTE ONE OF MY RED-AND-BLACK TYPEWRITER RIBBONS, BUT THIS RED INK I SQUEEZED FROM IT--DILUTED IN WATER, GIVES ME A NICE ROSY HUE! LATER, I CAN APPLY A **BROWN** SOLUTION, AND APPEAR TO BE TANNED--



THE NEXT MORNING...

I GUESS I WAS WRONG ABOUT YOU, CLARK! YOU'RE AS **RED AS A BEET!**

I'M THE TYPE THAT HAS A **DELAYED** REACTION WITH SUNBURN! BY THE WAY, OUR GUIDE SAYS THE RAINY SEASON IS HERE, AND WE MIGHT GET A STORM TODAY!



YOU KNOW, LANA, IF YOUR FATHER IS CORRECT, AND THIS IS THE BIRTHPLACE OF GOLIATH, THE PHILISTINE GIANT, I'LL HAVE A BIG SCOOP FOR THE **DAILY PLANET**!

DAD FOUND SOMETHING ELSE EXCITING! A MYSTERIOUS LITTLE WHIRLPOOL NEAR HERE! LET'S JOIN HIM!



KA-BOOM!

OUR GUIDE WAS RIGHT! A STORM IS COMING UP!

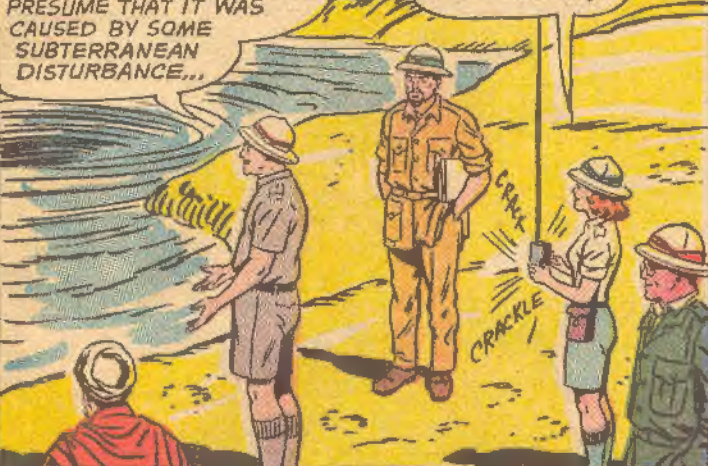
WE'LL HAVE TO HURRY-- BEFORE WE'RE DRENCHED! I'LL BE RIGHT WITH YOU-- I WANT TO GET MY TRANSISTOR SHORT-WAVE RADIO! I'M **DYING** FOR SOME NEWS FROM HOME!



MOMENTS LATER...

A WHIRLPOOL IN THE DESERT? HMM... I CAN ONLY PRESUME THAT IT WAS CAUSED BY SOME SUBTERRANEAN DISTURBANCE...

...OR MAYBE THIS STORM CAUSED IT, DAD! IT'S CERTAINLY MAKING PLENTY OF STATIC ON MY RADIO!



THEN, AS LANA'S RADIO AERIAL ATTRACTS A LIGHTNING BOLT, CLARK MOVES SWIFTLY...

LANA! LOOK OUT!



A BLINDING FLASH--AND MILLIONS OF VOLTS RIP THROUGH CLARK KENT, AS HE SLIPS, AND...

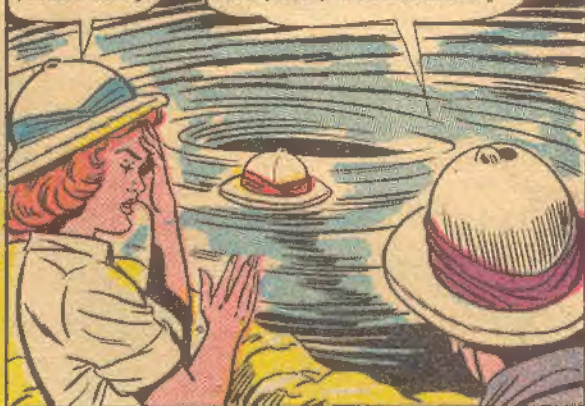
I TOOK THE SHOCK, SAVING LANA! MY CLOTHES WERE BURNED AWAY, BUT THANKS TO THE DAZZLING FLASH, NOBODY WAS ABLE TO SEE MY SUPERMAN COSTUME UNDERNEATH!



THEN, WHEN THE OTHERS ARE ABLE TO SEE AGAIN...

DAD! CLARK'S G-GONE! HE S-SACRIFICED HIMSELF... F-FOR ME!

TRY TO BE BRAVE, LANA, DEAR! THERE'S ONE THING WE LEARNED --CLARK KENT WAS NOT A TIMID, MILD-MANNERED REPORTER! HE WAS A BRAVE MAN!



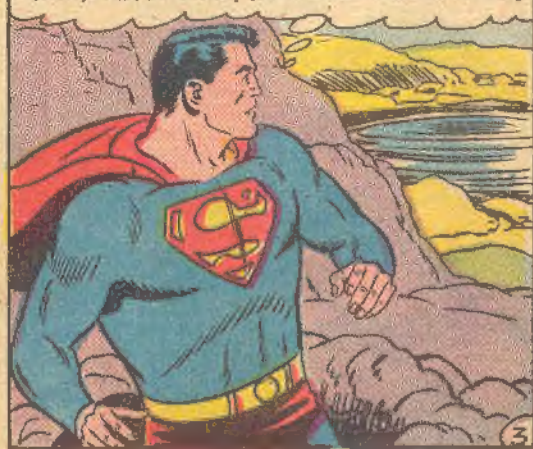
MEANWHILE, FROM THE DEPTHS OF THE WHIRLPOOL, THE MAN OF STEEL BORES UP THROUGH THE GROUND...

I'LL HAVE TO EMERGE AWAY FROM THE WHIRLPOOL, GET ANOTHER SET OF CLOTHES FROM THE TENT-- THEN RETURN AND SURFACE AT THE WHIRLPOOL, AS A HALF-DROWNED CLARK KENT!



BUT A MOMENT LATER...

GREAT KRYPTON! THE ENTIRE EXPEDITION SEEMS TO HAVE VANISHED! NO SIGN OF LANA, HER FATHER, THE JEEPS OR CAMELS!



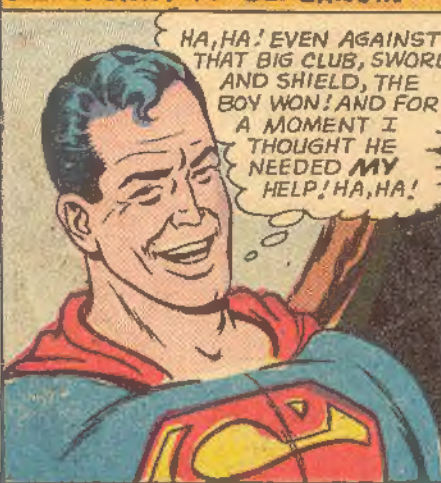
BUT THEN SUPERMAN STARES IN ASTONISHMENT AT...



INSTINCTIVELY, SUPERMAN STARTS TO SPRING TO THE BOYS AID, BUT...



THE SCENE OF A GIANT STUNNED BY A PELLET HURLED BY A MERE BOY SEEMS FUNNY TO SUPERMAN--



BUT SUDDENLY...





BY THOSE WHO RULE OLYMPUS-- MY CLUB MUST HAVE BEEN ROTTEN WITH TERMITES !



THEN...

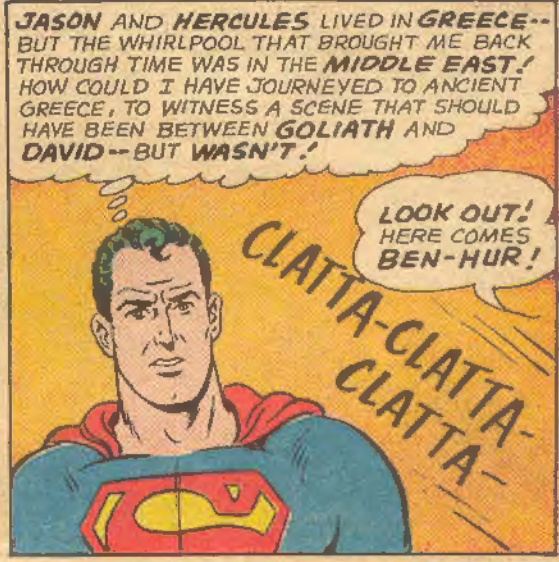
WOE IS ME ! FIRST THAT FLEA, JASON, NEARLY FELLE ME WITH A PEBBLE-- THEN MY MIGHTY CLUB SHATTERED WHEN I STRUCK THE STRANGER ! WHAT MORE CAN HAPPEN TO ME ?

YOU ARE WORSE OFF THAN I THOUGHT, GOLIATH ! NOW YOU ARE CALLING DAVID BY THE NAME OF JASON !



I SEE MY CLUB DID RATTLE YOUR HEAD, STRANGER ! THE BOY'S NAME IS JASON-- AND I AM NOT GOLIATH, BUT HERCULES-- THE MIGHTIEST OF MORTALS ! AT LEAST I WAS THE MIGHTIEST...

JASON ? HERCULES ? I DON'T GET IT !



JASON AND HERCULES LIVED IN GREECE-- BUT THE WHIRLPOOL THAT BROUGHT ME BACK THROUGH TIME WAS IN THE MIDDLE EAST ! HOW COULD I HAVE JOURNEYED TO ANCIENT GREECE, TO WITNESS A SCENE THAT SHOULD HAVE BEEN BETWEEN GOLIATH AND DAVID-- BUT WASN'T !

LOOK OUT ! HERE COMES BEN-HUR !

CLATTA-CLATTA-CLATTA-

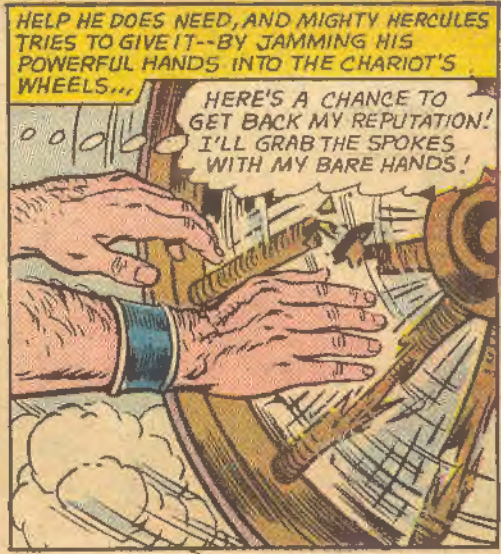


TOWARD THEM COMES A RUNAWAY CHARIOT...

CLEAR THE WAY ! MY HORSES WERE FRIGHTENED BY A LION-- I CAN'T CONTROL THEM ! HA-YEEEE !

BEN-HUR ? WHAT'S HE DOING HERE IN ANCIENT GREECE ? HE'S SUPPOSED TO BE IN ROME ! ANYWAY, HE NEEDS SOME HELP...

CLATTA-CLATTA-CLATTA



HELP HE DOES NEED, AND MIGHTY HERCULES TRIES TO GIVE IT-- BY JAMMING HIS POWERFUL HANDS INTO THE CHARIOT'S WHEELS...

HERE'S A CHANCE TO GET BACK MY REPUTATION ! I'LL GRAB THE SPOKES WITH MY BARE HANDS !

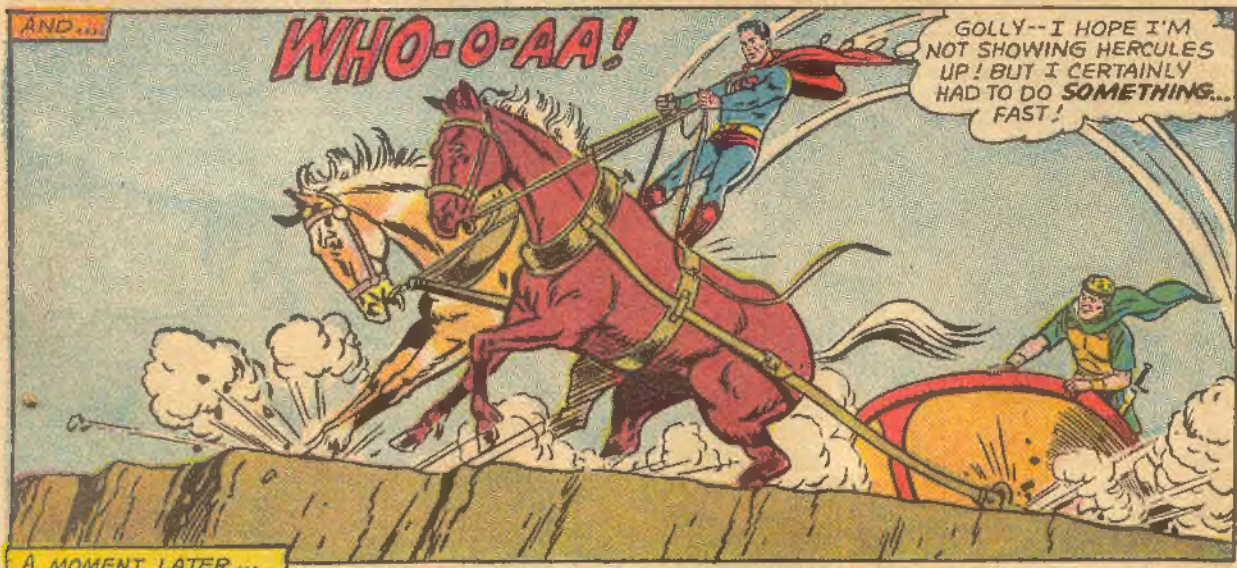


BUT
AGAIN I FAILED.
I BROKE THE
WHEEL AND THE
CHARIOT RACES ON!

MAYBE I CAN HELP!
I'M A PRETTY GOOD
JUMPER! HERE
GOES!



I DON'T WANT TO LET THEM KNOW I CAN
FLY --OR THAT I HAVE OTHER SUPER--
POWERS... I'LL HANDLE IT--LIKE THIS...



WHO-O-AA!

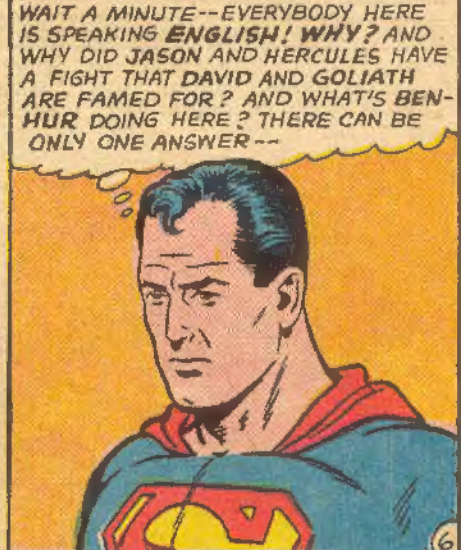
GOLLY--I HOPE I'M
NOT SHOWING HERCULES
UP! BUT I CERTAINLY
HAD TO DO SOMETHING...
FAST!

A MOMENT LATER...



BEN-HUR WILL NOT FORGET
THIS FAVOR, O STRANGER!
YOU HAVE SAVED MY LIFE!
PERHAPS IN THE FUTURE
I WILL FIND A WAY OF
REPAYING YOU!

HE COULD REPAY ME RIGHT NOW
BY EXPLAINING A FEW THINGS--
BUT I DON'T DARE ASK HIM! IF I
SAID I WAS A SUPER HUMAN
FROM THE FUTURE, HE AND THE
OTHERS WOULD THINK I WAS
MAD!



WAIT A MINUTE--EVERYBODY HERE
IS SPEAKING **ENGLISH!** WHY? AND
WHY DID JASON AND HERCULES HAVE
A FIGHT THAT DAVID AND GOLIATH
ARE FAMED FOR? AND WHAT'S BEN-
HUR DOING HERE? THERE CAN BE
ONLY ONE ANSWER--

...AND THAT ANSWER IS THAT NOT ONLY DID I COME BACK THROUGH TIME, BUT I JOURNEYED INTO THE PAST OF A **PARALLEL WORLD!** THIS PLANET IS AN EXACT DUPLICATE OF THE REAL EARTH, EXCEPT THAT CERTAIN EVENTS AND SITUATIONS ARE MIXED UP!



NOW THAT I'M IN THIS CRAZY, DISTORTED TWIN WORLD, HOW DO I GET OUT? I CAN FLY THROUGH THE **TIME BARRIER**--BUT HOW DO I GET THROUGH A **PARALLEL BARRIER**...UH--WHAT'S THAT NOISE!



AS THE **MAN OF STEEL** TURNS, HE SEES...

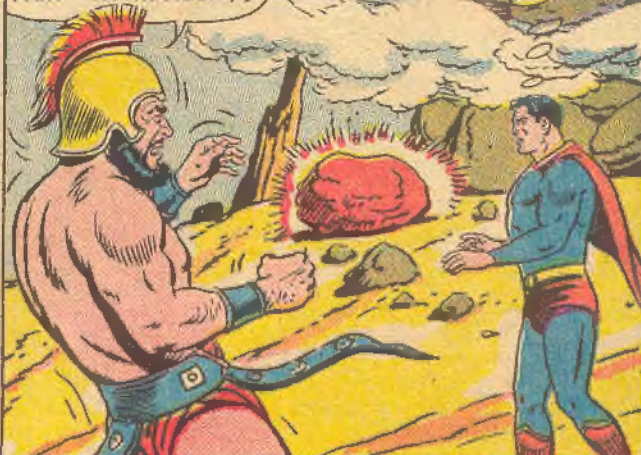
A **LANDSLIDE!** AND LOOK AT HERCULES BACK AWAY--AS IF HE'S AFRAID OF IT! WAIT--ISN'T THAT A **RED KRYPTONITE BOULDER** I SEE?



BUT TO **SUPERMAN'S** SURPRISE...

THAT ACCURSED **RED STONE!** BY ZEUS--IT IS CAUSING ME GREAT PAIN--I'M IN AGONY!

GREAT SCOTT! **RED KRYPTONITE** AFFECTS HIM THE WAY **GREEN KRYPTONITE** DOES ME!



IN THE NEXT INSTANT, **SUPERMAN** PICKS UP THE BOULDER, AND--

I C-CAN'T STAND BEING ANYWHERE NEAR THE **RED STONE!** IT PAINS ME--DRAINS MY STRENGTH--

DON'T WORRY, HERCULES! I'LL TOSS IT A MILE AWAY--ER--I MEAN OUT OF RANGE!

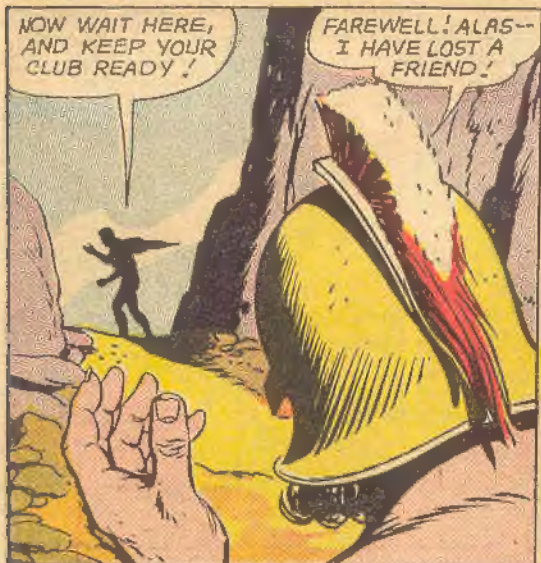
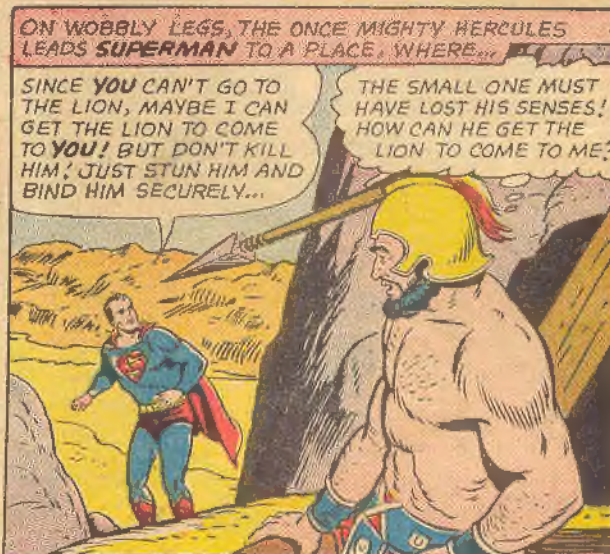
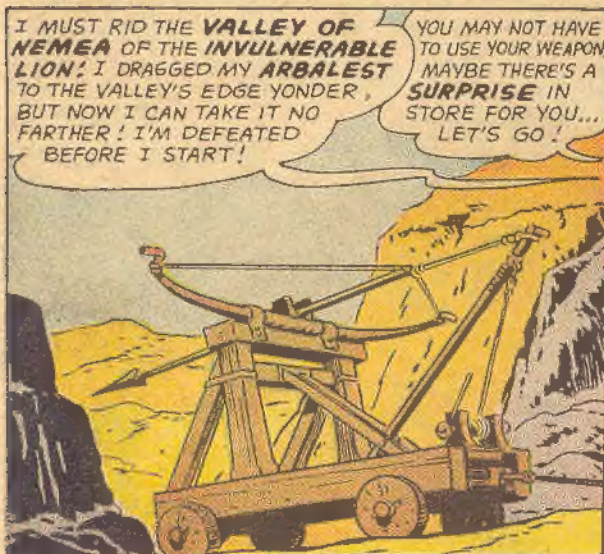
I ALMOST SLIPPED! IF I TOSSED IT A MILE AWAY, HE'D KNOW I HAVE SUPER-STRENGTH, AND I DON'T WANT TO REVEAL THAT YET--

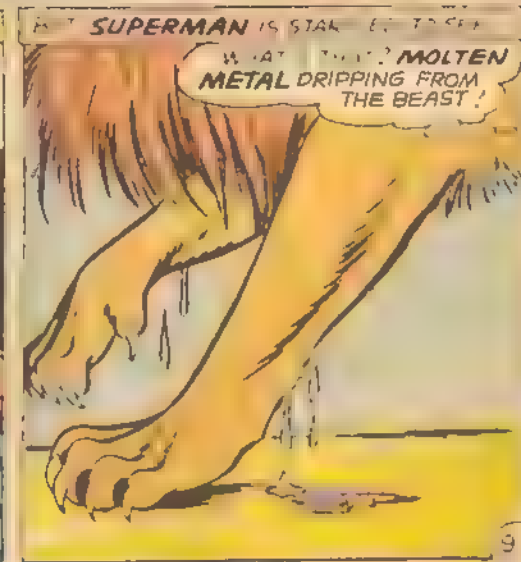
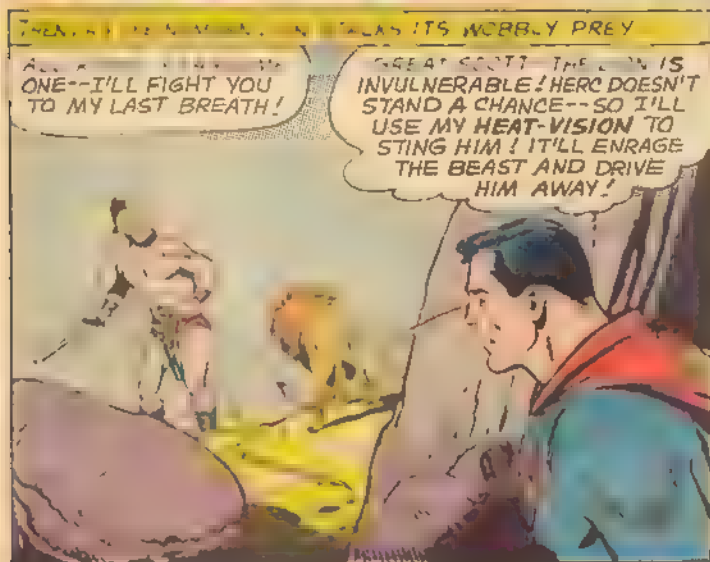
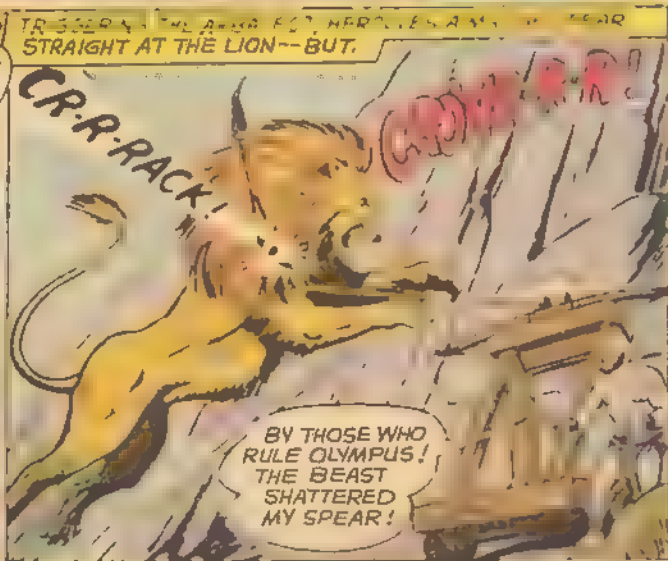
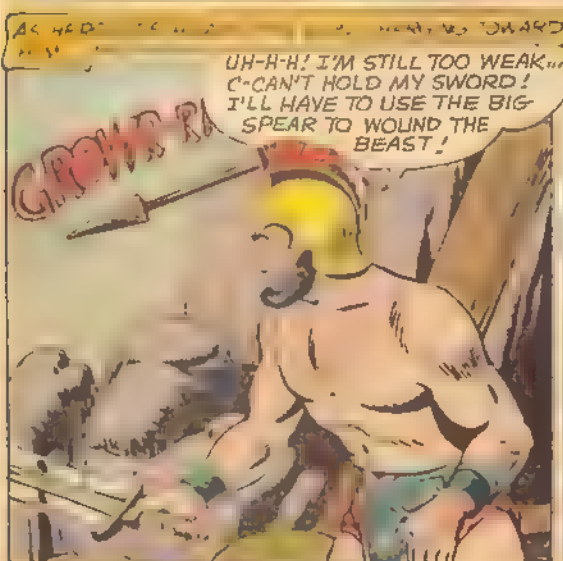
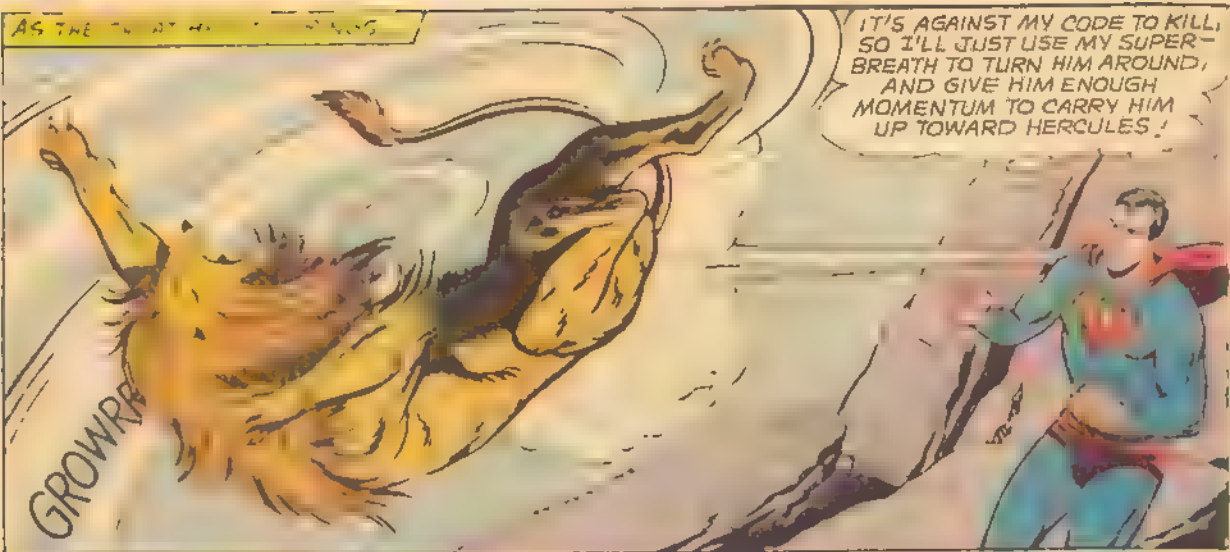


NEXT MOMENT...

--I'LL THROW IT ABOUT TEN YARDS...INTO THAT GAPING HOLE THAT WILL GET RID OF IT!





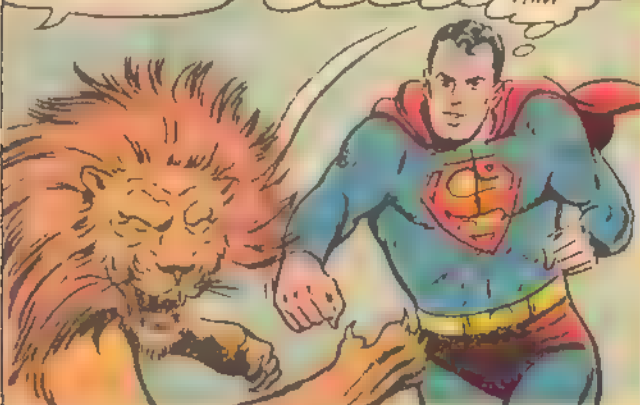


NEXT MOMENT **SUPERMAN** HIMSELF CHARGES THE LION...

NO-NO, BRAVE FRIEND! I'LL FIGHT M-MY OWN B-BATTLE...

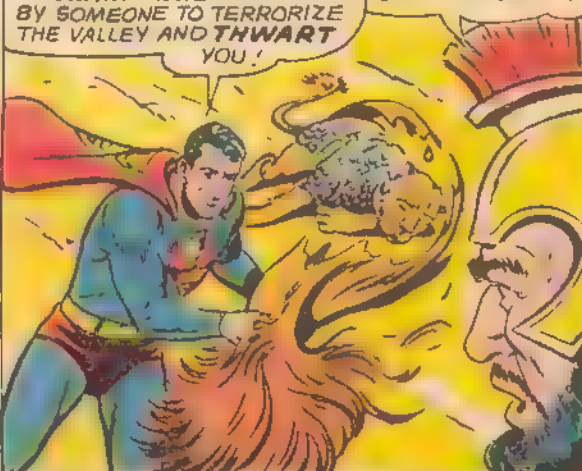
WAIT, HERC! I'LL SHOW YOU SOMETHING!

CAN'T HIT THE LION TOO HARD... A MERE **TAP** SHOULD STUN HIM!



THERE'S YOUR "INVULNERABLE" LION! UNDERNEATH THIS PHONEY HIDE WAS A COAT OF **CHAIN MAIL** PUT ON HIM BY SOMEONE TO TERRORIZE THE VALLEY AND **THWART** YOU!

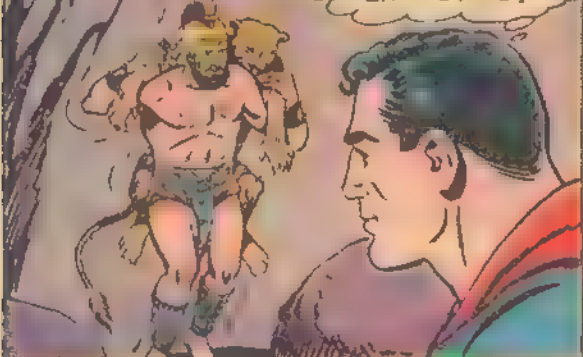
THE KING'S DOING, NO DO. ST! BUT LET ME HAVE THE SCRAWNY C-EAST!



...I'LL TAKE HIM BACK ALIVE TO THE KING AT THEBES... THAT IS... ER... IF YOU'LL HELP ME! I'M STILL WEAK FROM THIS ACCURSED FEVER!

SURE, HERC! I'LL HELP YOU!

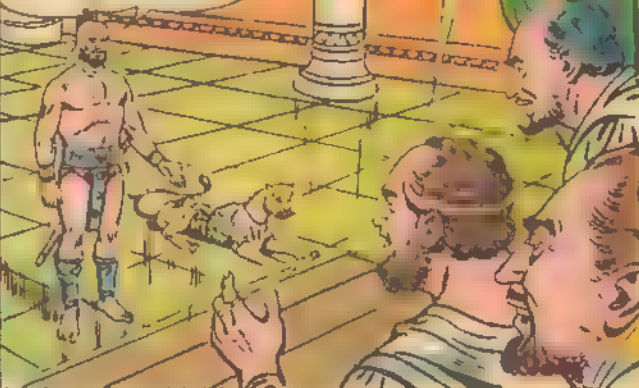
STRANGE... IN THIS PARALLEL WORLD, KRYPTONITE FEVER LASTS A LONG TIME! BUT NOW--TO EAVESDROP ON THE KING!



AFTER THEY MAKE THEIR WAY TO THEBES, HERCULES ALONE ENTERS THE PALACE...

THERE, O KING--YOUR "INVULNERABLE" LION--WITH ITS CHAIN MAIL! I HAVE PERFORMED MY FIRST DEED!

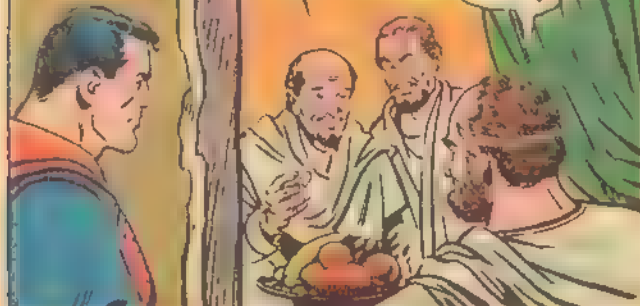
Y-YES, I SEE! LEAVE US NOW! YOU'LL SOON LEARN YOUR NEXT TASK TO PERFORM!



LATER, OUTSIDE THE PALACE, **SUPERMAN** PUTS TO USE HIS SUPER-VISION AND SUPER-HEARING...

HERCULES THWARTED YOU BY ACCOMPLISHING THE FIRST FEAT, SIRE--BUT NOT AGAIN! WHY NOT HAVE HIM "SLAY" THE NON-EXISTENT **STYMPHALIAN BIRD** FOR HIS NEXT TASK? HOW CAN HE SLAY SOMETHING THAT--**ISN'T**?

EXCELLENT! THIS TIME WE'VE GOT H.M.!



AFTERWARDS, WHEN THE **MAN OF STEEL** JOINS HIS FRIEND...

I MUST GO TO LAKE **STYMPHALIS** AND SLAY THE MAN-EATING **STYMPHALIAN BIRD**--A CREATURE LARGER AND MIGHTIER EVEN THAN THE DRAGON SLAIN BY GOOD PERSEUS!

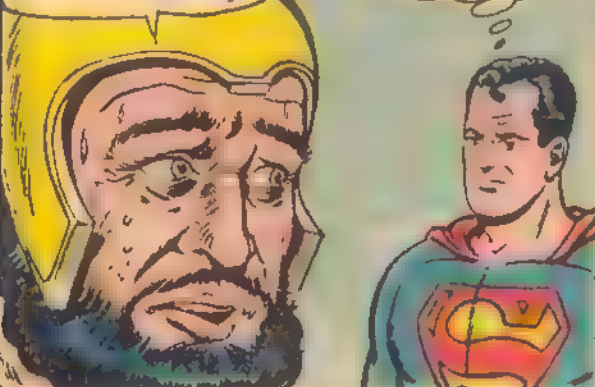
PSHAW, HERC! THAT BIRD IS STRICTLY A FAIRY TALE! YOU CAN'T SLAY SOMETHING THAT DOESN'T EXIST!

CAN'T LET HIM KNOW I OVERHEARD ALL THIS WITH MY SUPER-HEARING!



AH, BUT THE KING'S OWN WITNESSES WILL BE THERE-- AND UNLESS THEY REPORT THAT THEY SAW ME SLAY THE WINGED BEAST, I CAN NEVER AGAIN RETURN TO THEBES! I MUST FIND THAT BIRD!

HOW CAN I HELP HERC FIND WHAT ISN'T THERE? EVEN **SUPERMAN** CAN'T PROVIDE THE IMPOSSIBLE... OR CAN HE?



LATER, ON THE SHORES OF FAMED LAKE STYMPHALIS...

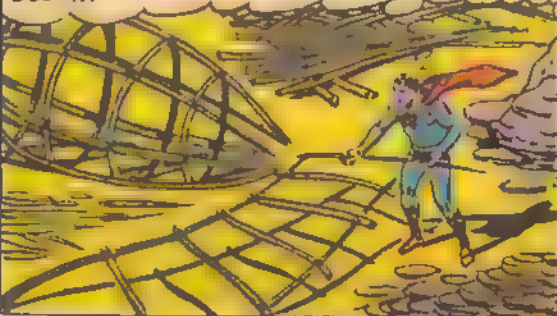
I CAN'T! PUFF-PUFF! MOVE ANOTHER STEP! LET'S REST-- THEN SEARCH FOR THE WINGED BEAST! UHHH-- THIS FEVER!

COOL OFF, HERC! I'LL LOOK AROUND FOR SIGNS OF YOUR BIRD!

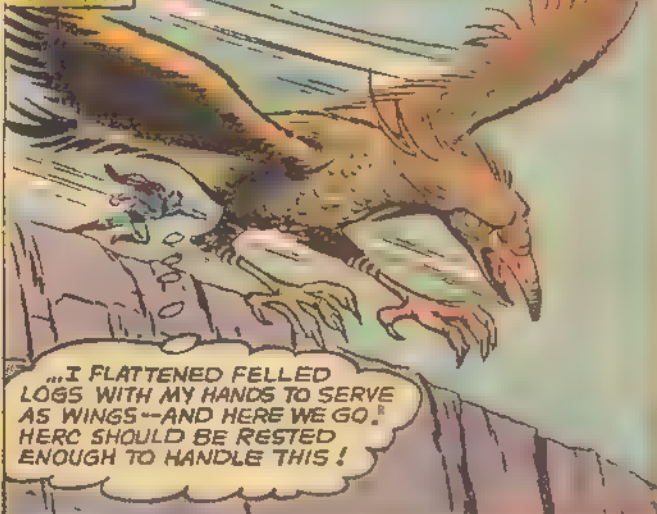


ON A BROAD LEDGE ABOVE OUT OF SIGHT OF HIS GIANT COMPANION, THE **MAN OF STEEL** GOES TO WORK...

HERC'S ON A WILD-GOOSE CHASE-- BUT I CAN'T CONVINCE HIM! SO I'LL MAKE A BIRD, FOR BOTH HERC AND THE KING'S WITNESSES TO SEE! SOME STONE SHALE FOR BEAK AND CREST, TWISTED BOUGHS FOR FEATHERS AND BODY...



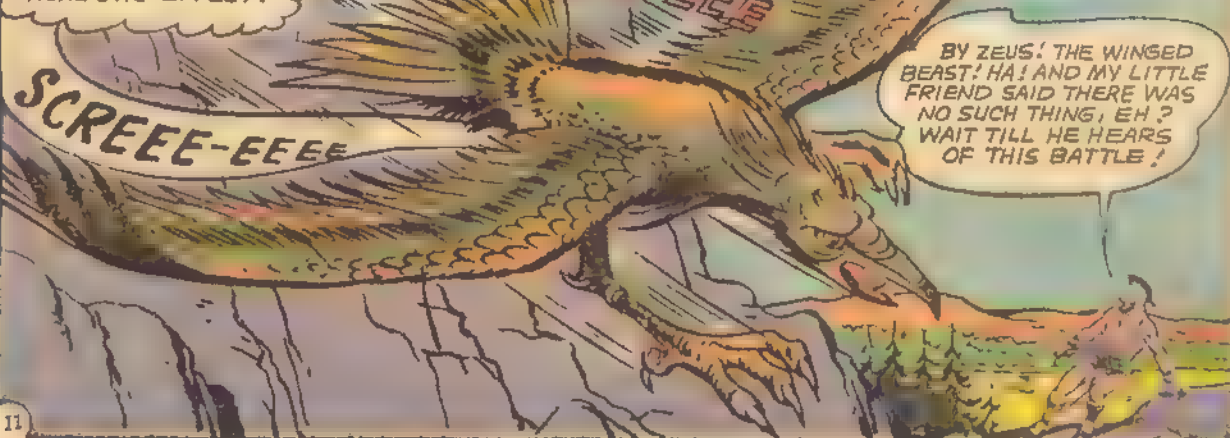
THEN...



...I FLATTENED FELLED LOGS WITH MY HANDS TO SERVE AS WINGS-- AND HERE WE GO! HERC SHOULD BE RESTED ENOUGH TO HANDLE THIS!

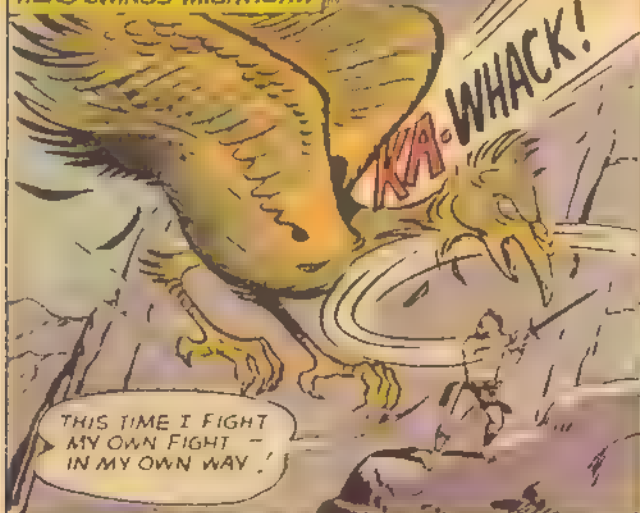
BELOW, THE GREAT HERCULES IS STARTLED BY PIERCING CRIES...

NOW, FOR A FEW "STYMPHALIAN BIRD CALLS" TO MAKE EVEN A MORE REALISTIC EFFECT!

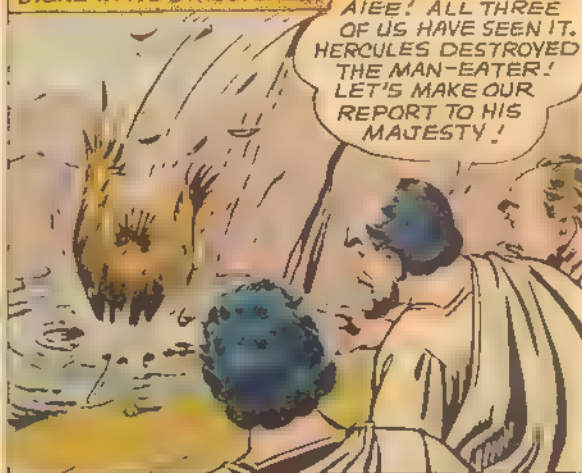


BY ZEUS! THE WINGED BEAST! HA! AND MY LITTLE FRIEND SAID THERE WAS NO SUCH THING, EH? WAIT TILL HE HEARS OF THIS BATTLE!

SUMMONING WHAT STRENGTH HE HAS LEFT, THE GREEK HERO SWINGS MIGHTILY...

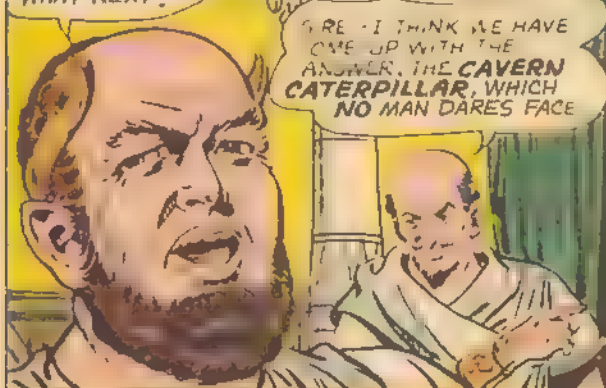


AND AS THE HIDDEN KING'S WITNESSES LOOK ON IN AWE, THE "MONSTER" DROPS INTO THE LAKE, TO BE CARRIED BELOW BY THE WEIGHT OF THE STONE IN ITS STRUCTURE...



BACK IN THEBES, WHEN THE KING HEARS THE NEWS...

HERCULES IS MAKING A FOOL OF ME! OUR TRICKS ARE FAILING! OUR CHAIN MAIL LION AND "NON-EXISTENT" STYMPHALIAN BIRD SHOULD HAVE STOPPED HIM--BUT DIDN'T! NOW WHAT NEXT?



THIS MONSTROUS CAVERN CATERPILLAR WEAVES COCOON STRANDS OF THE HARDEST METAL! MIGHTY HEROES HAVE GONE FORTH TO FIGHT IT--AND ALL HAVE FAILED!

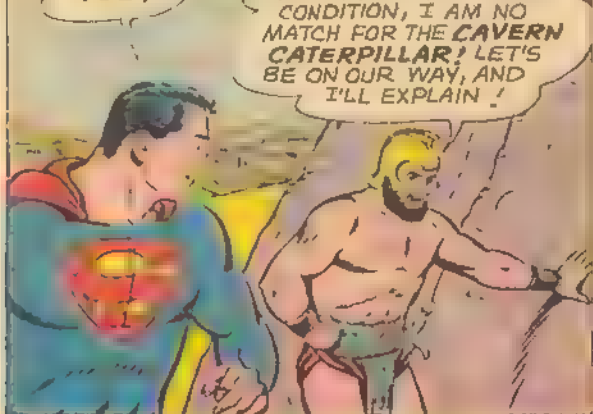
PERFECT - PERFECT COMMAND HERCULES, FOR HIS THIRD FEAT, TO BRING ME COCOON STRANDS FROM THIS BEAST! WHEN HE FAILS, I CAN BAN HIM FOREVER FROM MY KINGDOM!



ON THE FOLLOWING DAY, BEYOND THE CITY...

WHAT'S THE TROUBLE, HERC? A MERE CATERPILLAR SHOULDN'T BOTHER YOU.

MUCH WOULD I RATHER BRING FERY LAVA FROM THE GREAT VOLCANO NEAR OLYMPUS, I TELL ONE! IN MY WEAKENED CONDITION, I AM NO MATCH FOR THE CAVERN CATERPILLAR! LET'S BE ON OUR WAY, AND I'LL EXPLAIN!

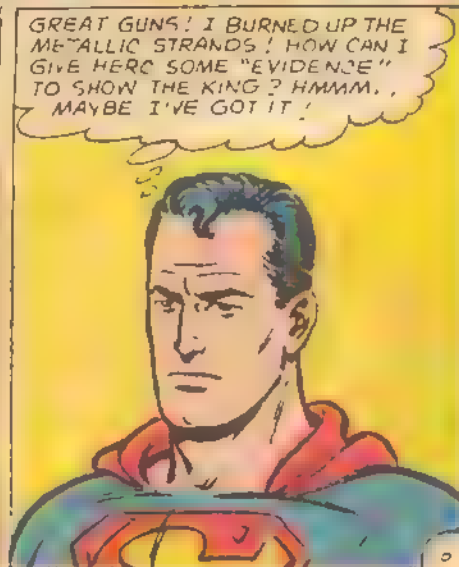
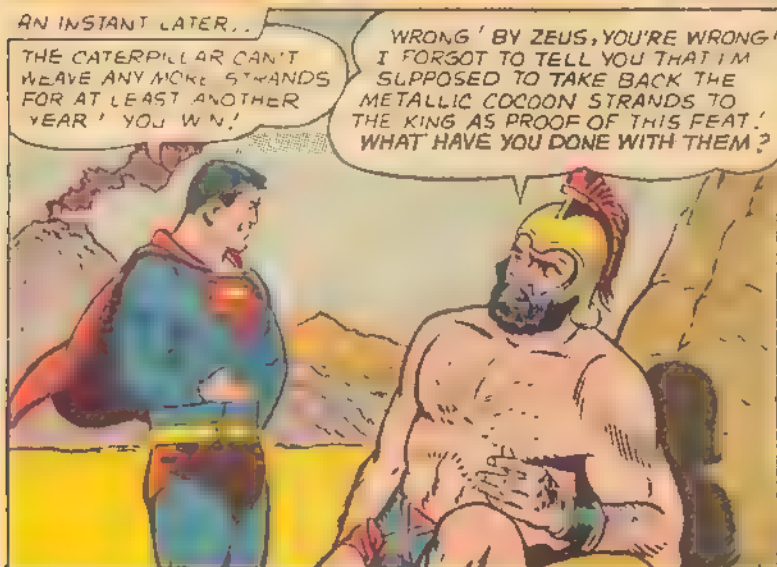
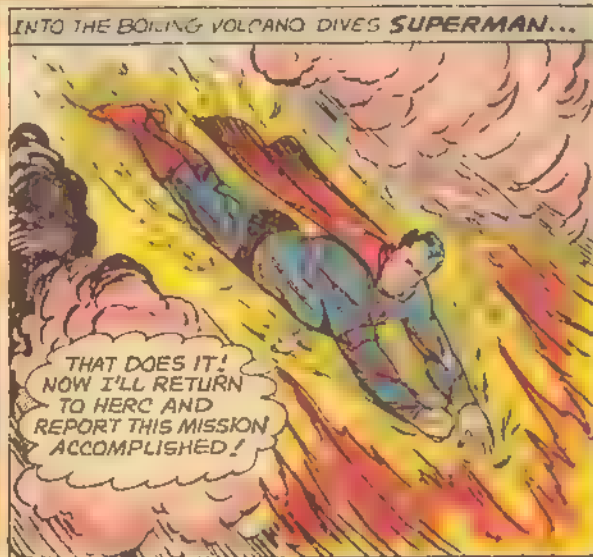
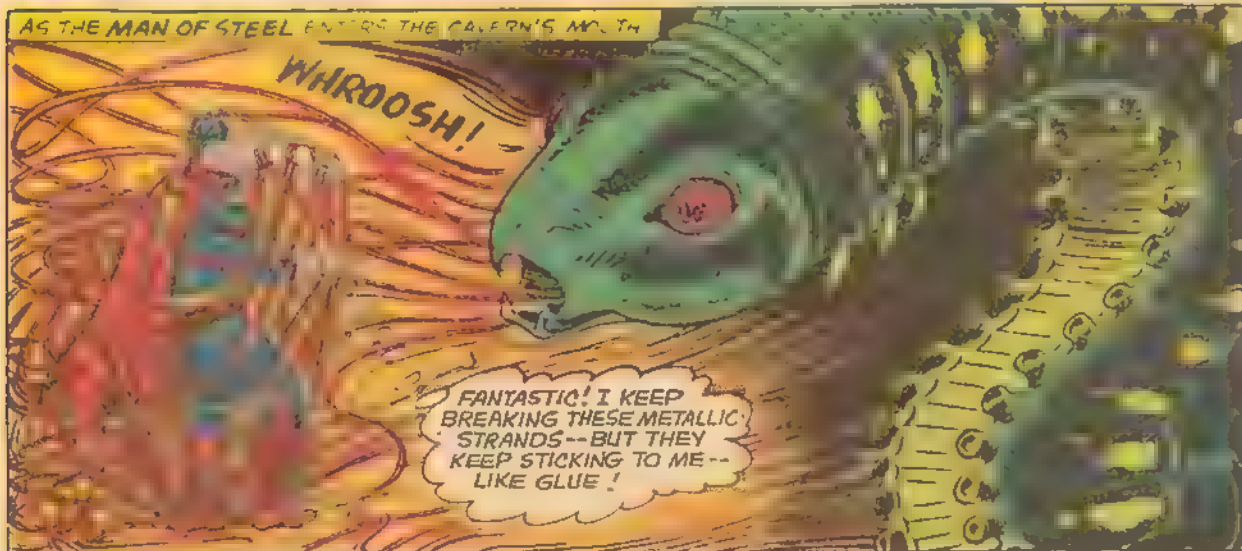


AFTER A TREK INTO MOUNTAIN COUNTRY, HERCULES COLLAPSES FROM FATIGUE, WHILE...

WITH HERCULES ASLEEP, I CAN USE SOME OF MY SUPER-POWERS AGAINST THE THING INSIDE THE CAVERN--AND THE BIG GUY WILL NEVER KNOW THE DIFFERENCE!



AH - BUT EVEN SUPERMAN CAN BE SURPR SED.



BUT IN THE SPLIT SECOND IT TAKES HERCULES TO BLINK...

HERE, HERC! UNBREAKABLE STRANDS THAT CAN'T BE CUT--AND WILL DEFY THE STRENGTH OF ANY MORTAL! SHOW THESE TO THE KING, BUT--GET THEM BACK FOR ME AGAIN, AS A...ER...SOUVENIR!

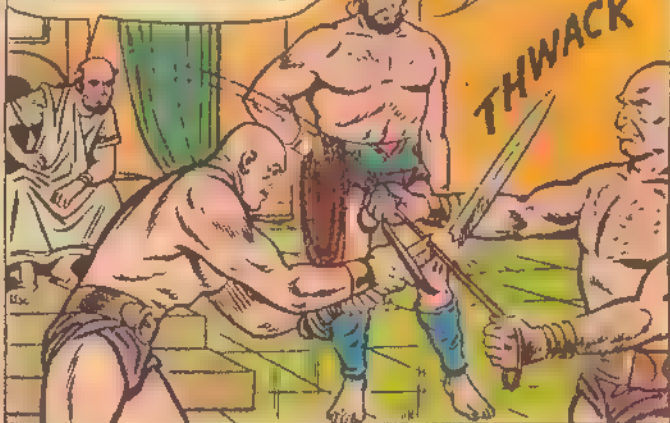
AH! I HOPE YOU ARE RIGHT, LITTLE ONE. I'LL GO NOW TO THE PALACE!



NEXT DAY, AT THEBES...

OBSERVE! THE SWORD BREAKS AGAINST THE STRANDS! THEY ARE TRULY FROM THE CAVERN CREATURE'S COCOON! HERCULES WINS AGAIN!

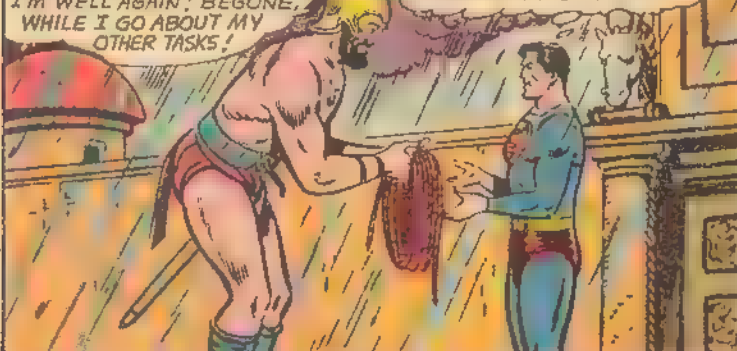
INDEED! AND SINCE YOU DOUBTED ME, I CLAIM MY STRANDS TO DO WITH AS I PLEASE!



LATER, OUTSIDE THE WALLS...

HERE, LITTLE ONE--YOUR SOUVENIR! AND THANKS FOR HELPING ME! BUT NOW THE FEVER HAS WORN OFF--AND I'M WELL AGAIN! BEGONE, WHILE I GO ABOUT MY OTHER TASKS!

HERC'S OKAY, AND NOW I CAN RE-WEAVE THE THREADS OF MY INVINCIBLE CAPE, WHICH I UNRAVELLED FOR HIM TO SUBSTITUTE FOR THAT CREATURE'S STRANDS...



... BUT HOW ABOUT MY PROBLEM? HOW DO I GET OUT OF THIS PARALLEL WORLD? I'LL JUST HAVE TO WANDER ABOUT--MAYBE FOR CENTURIES--SEEKING A SOLUTION!

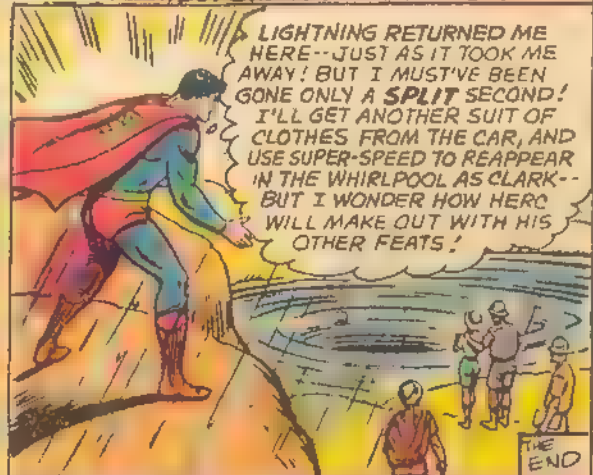
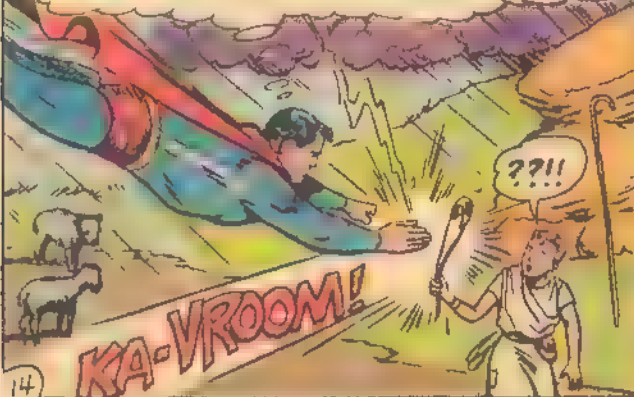


FOR THE FULL STORY OF SUPERMAN'S INDESTRUCTIBLE COSTUME, SEE **SUPERMAN GIANT ANNUAL NO. 8** — Editor

AND AS INSTANTANEOUSLY AS HE VANISHED FROM THE WORLD OF HIS OWN DAY, **SUPERMAN REAPPEARS...**

LATER, AS THE MAN OF STEEL MEANDERS THROUGH THE COUNTRYSIDE DURING A RAINSTORM...

THE SHEPHERD BOY JASON--PRACTICING WITH HIS SLING! BUT MY SUPER-VISION SHOWS THAT HE'S GOT A METALLIC ROCK IN HIS SLING... AND HE'LL BE KILLED BY THE LIGHTNING BOLT UNLESS...



LIGHTNING RETURNED ME HERE--JUST AS IT TOOK ME AWAY! BUT I MUST'VE BEEN GONE ONLY A **SPLIT SECOND**! I'LL GET ANOTHER SUIT OF CLOTHES FROM THE CAR, AND USE SUPER-SPEED TO REAPPEAR IN THE WHIRLPOOL AS CLARK--BUT I WONDER HOW HERC WILL MAKE OUT WITH HIS OTHER FEATS!

COMING SOON--ANOTHER MIGHTY ADVENTURE OF **SUPERMAN IN THE PARALLEL WORLD!**

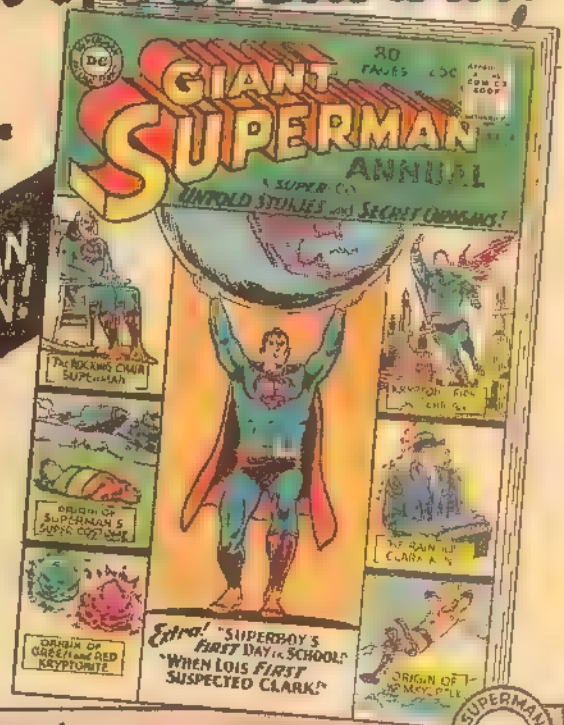
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WHEN LOIS FIRST SUSPECTED CLARK!

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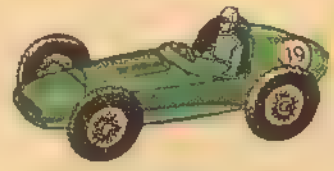
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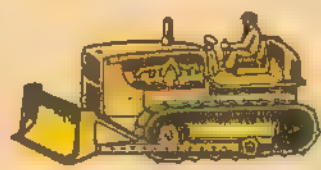
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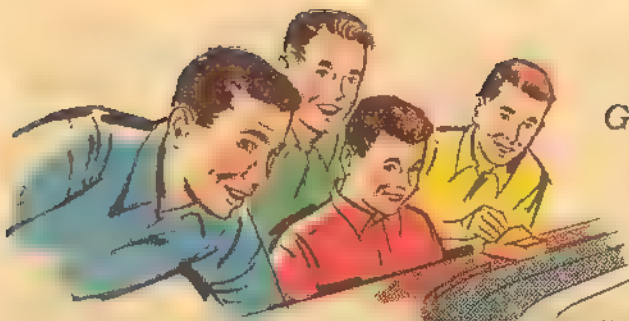
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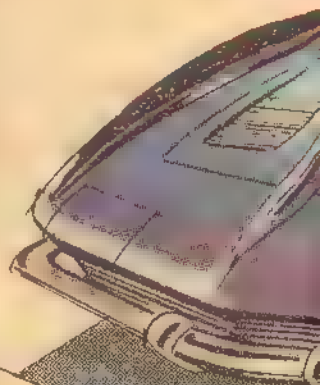
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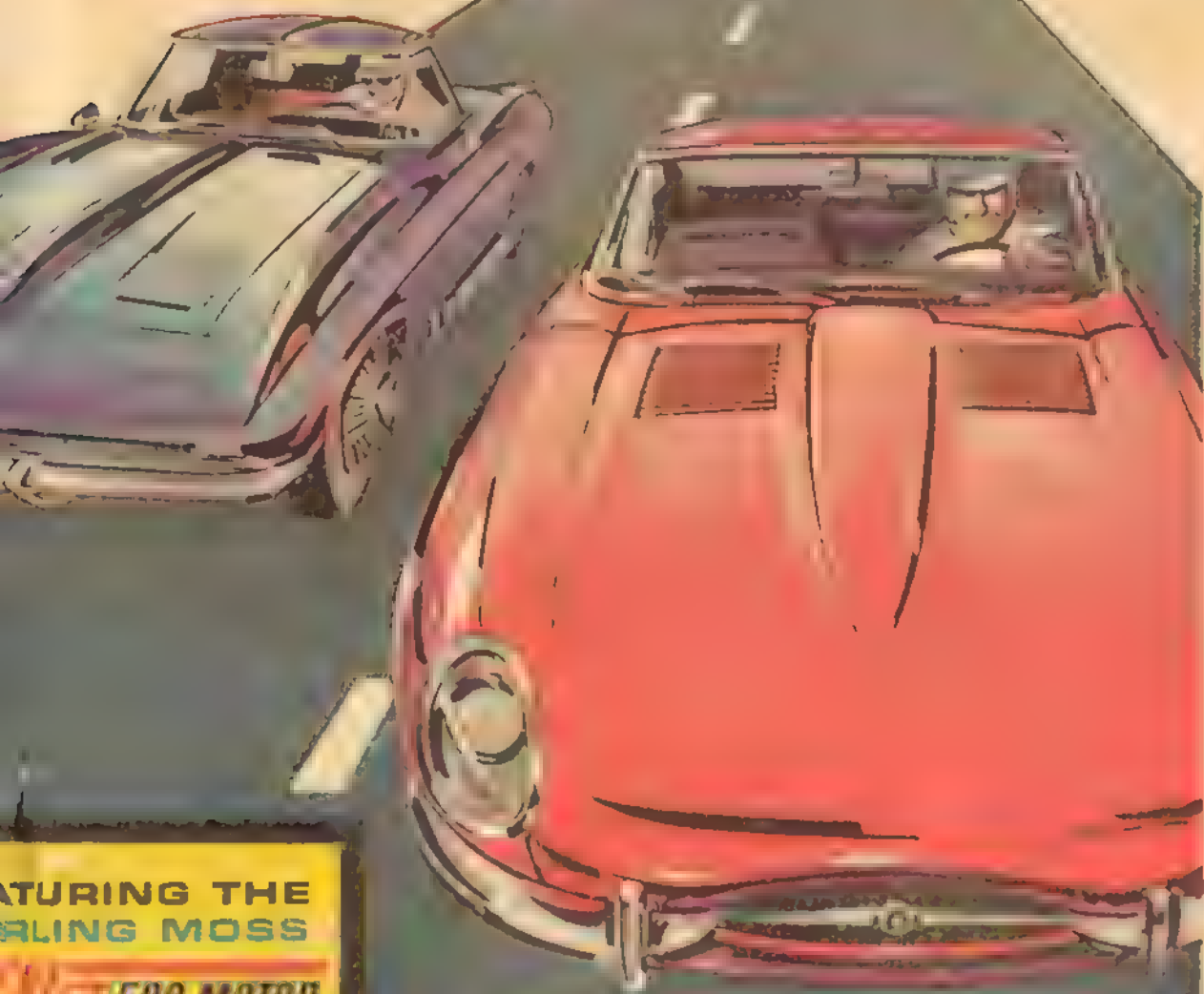


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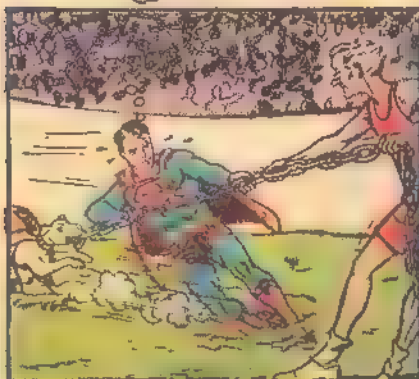
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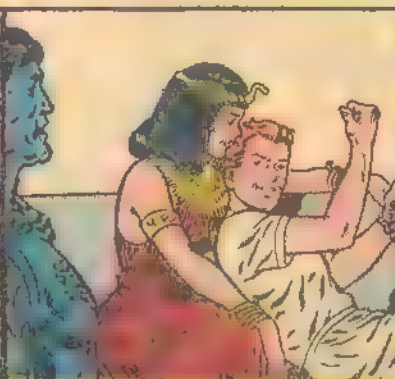
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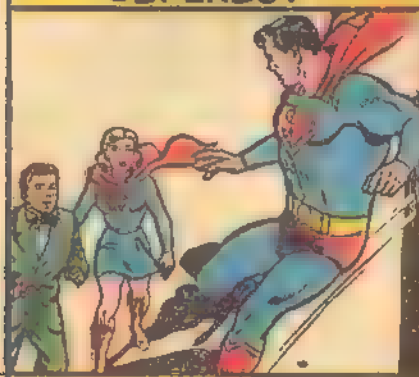
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SUPERGIRL

LOOK, MOMMY! ME
TAKE TRAIN APART!
IT FUN!... HA! HA!

CANDY! I TOLD YOU TO PLAY WITH THIS
TOY ENGINE! PUT THAT REAL ENGINE
DOWN!

BEING A MOTHER TO A
BABY SUPER-GIRL IS
DRIVING ME CRAZY!

WHAT WOULD LIFE BE LIKE FOR
SUPERGIRL IF SHE WERE MARRIED AND HAD A
CHILD OF HER OWN? READERS THE WORLD OVER
HAVE ASKED US FOR THE ANSWER. NOW AT LAST
WE GET A GLIMPSE INTO THE FUTURE, AS THE
MAID OF STEEL STUMBLES UPON A MYSTERIOUS
LITTLE LASS WHOSE POWERS ARE EQUAL TO HER
OWN. AND UNTIL THE PUZZLE OF HER ORIGIN IS
SOLVED, **SUPERGIRL** MUST PLAY THE MOTHER
TO...

The **SUPER-TOT** from **NOWHERE!**

ONE DAY, WHILE ON A MISSION OVER A JUNGLE
COUNTRY, **SUPERGIRL'S** TELESCOPIC VISION
DETECTS A STARTLING SCENE...

GREAT KRYPTON!

AM I SEEING THINGS? GASP! IT'S A
CHILD... FALLING FROM THE SKY! I MUST
SAVE HER!

IN A FLASHING BURST OF SUPER-SPEED,
SUPERGIRL SNATCHES THE CHILD AND...

HA, HA! PRETTY LADY
CATCH LITTLE CANDY!
IT FUN!

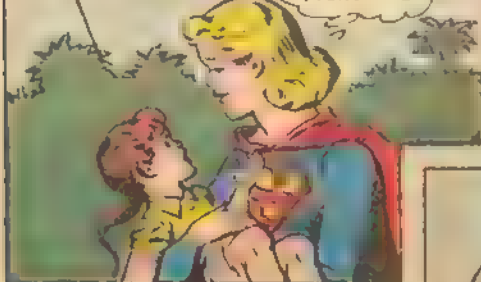
GULP! THE POOR LITTLE
THING THINKS I'M PLAYING
A GAME! SHE DOESN'T
REALIZE HOW CLOSE SHE
CAME TO DEATH!



SUPERGIRL FLIES THE TOT TO SAFETY...

MOMMY AND DADDY LOST! PLEASE, NICE LADY, FIND THEM FOR CANDY!

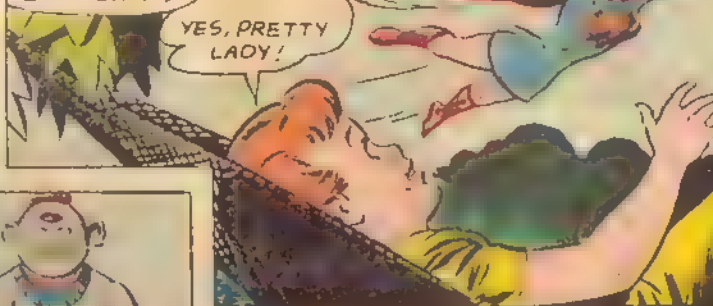
I'LL TRY, CANDY! SHE MUST HAVE FALLEN OUT OF A PASSING PLANE! MY TELESCOPIC VISION DETECTED SEVERAL PLANES IN THE VICINITY!



SUPERGIRL WEAVES A HAMMOCK OF TROPICAL VINES, AND...

I'LL SEARCH FOR HER PARENTS AS SOON AS I COMPLETE THE VITAL MISSION THAT BROUGHT ME HERE!

CANDY, DEAR! BE A GOOD GIRL, AND STAY IN THAT HAMMOCK UNTIL I COME BACK!



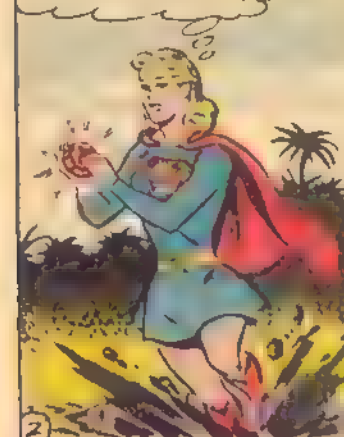
THEN, SUPERGIRL RETURNS TO HER UNFINISHED TASK...



A NATIVE UPRISING! SOMEONE STOLE THE RUBY EYE FROM THEIR IDOL! NOW THESE ANGRY TRIBESMEN THREATEN TO DESTROY EVERY OUTPOST OF CIVILIZATION IN THE AREA!

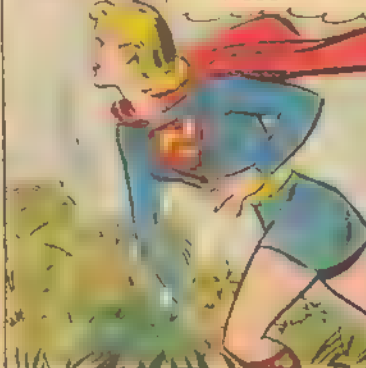
PLUNGING INTO THE EARTH, SUPERGIRL TEARS A HUGE RUBY LOOSE FROM A JEWEL-BEARING ROCK, AND...

THERE'S ONLY ONE WAY TO QUELL THE UPRISING! FIRST I'LL POLISH THIS GEM WITH SUPER-FRICTION!



THEN, USING HER FANTASTIC SUPER-AIM SHE HURLS THE JEWEL AT THE DISTANT IDOL...

THEIR GOD HAS HIS EYE AGAIN! THAT SHOULD CALM THEM DOWN!...NOW I CAN GET BACK TO THAT LOST CHILD!



BUT, UNKNOWN TO SUPERGIRL, LITTLE CANDY HAS WANDERED TO THE NATIVE CAMP, AND...

WAH-HEIII! THE SPIRITS HAVE ANSWERED US! THE GREAT GOD DUGBA SEES AGAIN!

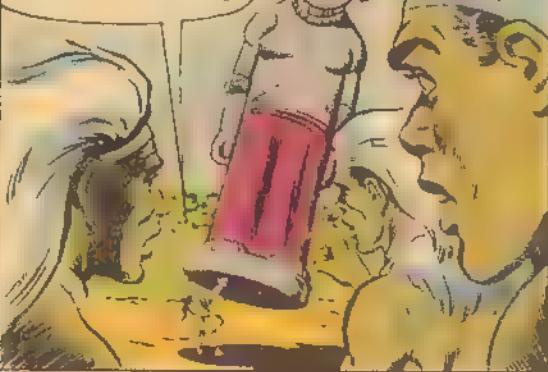


OOOOHH! LOOK AT BIG DOLLY!

YES, THE TOT HAS WANDERED FROM THE HAMMOCK! TO HER, THE IDOL RESEMBLES A TOY, AND AMAZINGLY...

WUHHH! IT IS MAGIC! THAT STRANGE CHILD LIFTS THE MIGHTY **DUGBA**!

HEE! HEE! CANDY HAVE FUN WITH BIG DOLLY!



MEANWHILE, **SUPERGIRL** HAS TRACED THE MISSING WAIF TO THE SCENE...

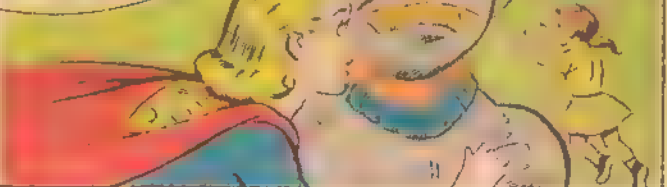
GREAT HEAVENS! **CANDY** IS LIFTING THAT HUGE IDOL AS IF IT WERE A MERE PLAY THING! THEN THAT LITTLE ONE MUST HAVE **SUPER-STRENGTH**!



AN INSTANT LATER, AS **CANDY** SPOTS THE IDOL'S EYE...

I CAN'T BELIEVE IT! SHE'S GOT FLYING-POWERS, TOO! BUT SHE FLIES CLUMSILY!... THEN SHE **WASN'T** FALLING FROM A PLANE WHEN I CAUGHT HER! SHE WAS **FLYING**!

OH! LOOK AT PRETTY RED STONE! **CANDY** WANT TO PLAY WITH IT!

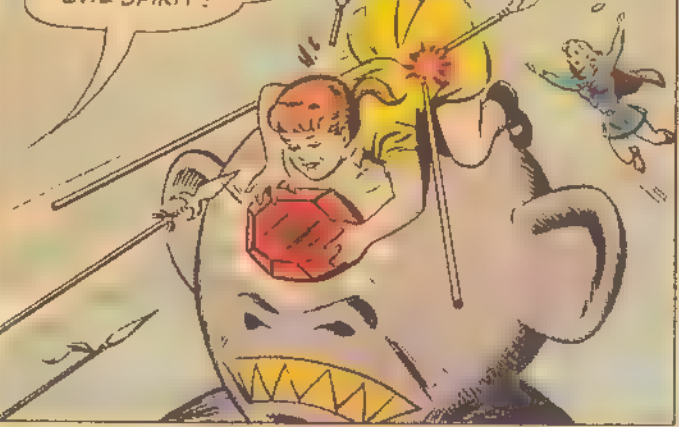


BUT TO THE NATIVES, **CANDY** SEEMS A MENACE!

KILL THE LITTLE DEMON! SHE WILL DESTROY **DUGBA**!

IT'S FANTASTIC! THOSE SPEARS BOUNCE OFF HER LIKE MATCHSTICKS! SHE'S INVULNERABLE, TOO!

YAHHH! OUR WEAPONS DO NOT HARM HER! SHE MUST BE AN EVIL SPIRIT!



BUT **SUPERGIRL** BREAKS UP THE MELEE.

SUPER-STRENGTH... FLYING-POWER... INVULNERABILITY! WHAT NEXT? I'D BETTER GET HER OUT OF HERE BEFORE SHE CAUSES ANOTHER UPRISING!

COME ON, **CANDY**, WE'RE GOING ON A TRIP!



AWRIGHT! **CANDY** GO WITH NICE LADY!

STREAKING ACROSS THE OCEAN, **SUPERGIRL** AND HER TINY COMPANION HEAD TOWARD THE "NIGHT SIDE" OF EARTH...

NICE LADY GIVE **CANDY** HORSIE-RIDE JUST LIKE MY MOMMY! ME CALL YOU "MOMMY", TOO!

ALL RIGHT, DEAR! YOU CAN CALL ME "MOMMY"!

THE POOR DARLING IS LONELY FOR HER MOTHER! GULP! I'D BETTER TAKE HER HOME WITH ME UNTIL I FIND HER PARENTS!



IT IS NIGHT IN MIDVALE WHEN **SUPERSGIRL** ARRIVES AT THE HOME WHERE SHE LIVES IN HER SECRET IDENTITY AS LINDA LEE DANVERS...

OOH! PRETTY HOUSE! CAN ME COME IN, MOMMY?

YES, OF COURSE, DEAR! THIS WILL BE YOUR HOME!

I'LL HAVE TO KEEP HER WITH ME UNTIL I FIND OUT WHO SHE IS AND WHERE SHE COMES FROM!

LATER, AS THE TOT IS PUT TO BED... GOOD NIGHT, DEAR!

MOMMY LOOK PRETTY IN DARK HAIR TOO... CANDY TIRED NOW! ME GO TO SLEEP!

LUCKILY SHE MADE NO FUSS WHEN I CHANGED MY IDENTITY! WHAT A PRECIOUS DARLING! SOME DAY I MAY HAVE A DAUGHTER OF MY OWN JUST LIKE HER!

THE NEXT MORNING, WHEN **CANDY** AWAKES...

YAWN! IT BREAKFAST TIME! IT BE NAUGHTY TO WAKE MOMMY! ME FIND FOOD MYSELF!

AS THE **SUPER-TOT** ENTERS THE KITCHEN, HER X-RAY VISION DETECTS...

COOKIES! ME BE BAD GIRL TO TAKE OFF COVER! TEE-HEE! SO ME TAKE COOKIES FROM INSIDE!

NEXT...

MMM! MILK INSIDE FIGERATOR! BUT DOOR STUCK! ME PULL HARDER!

BUT CANDY CANNOT CONTROL HER AMAZING SUPER-STRENGTH, AND...

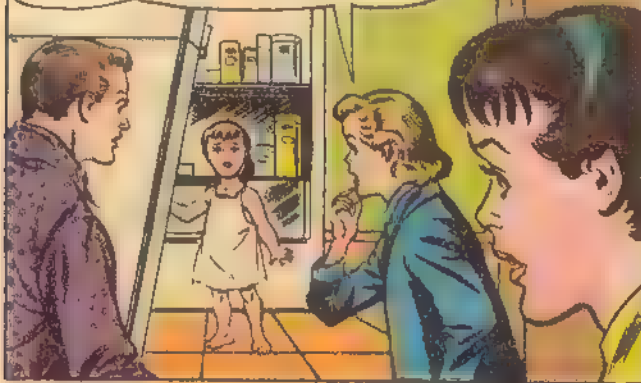
OH-OH! ME PULLED TOO HARD! ME SORRY!



THE NOISE AROUSES THE HOUSEHOLD, AND...

GASP! A CHILD! A MERE TODDLER... YET SHE TORE OFF THE REFRIGERATOR DOOR AS IF IT WERE CARDBOARD! WHO IS SHE, LINDA? WHERE DOES SHE GET THAT SUPER-STRENGTH?

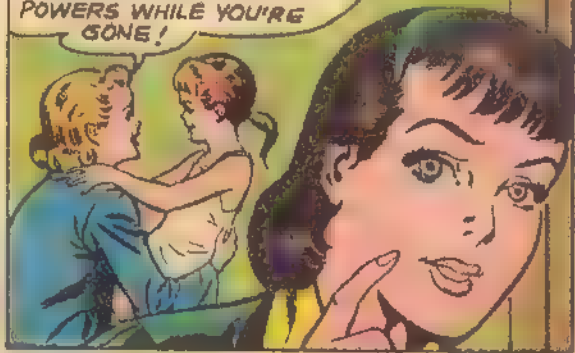
MOTHER...
DAD, I CAN EXPLAIN!



AS LINDA TELLS HER STRANGE STORY TO HER FOSTER-PARENTS, THE DANVERS...

A SUPER-TOT! WE'LL BE THRILLED TO HAVE HER STAY WITH US UNTIL YOU LOCATE HER PARENTS!... BUT, LINDA, YOU'RE AWAY AT SCHOOL ALL DAY! WE CAN'T COPE WITH HER SUPER-POWERS WHILE YOU'RE GONE!

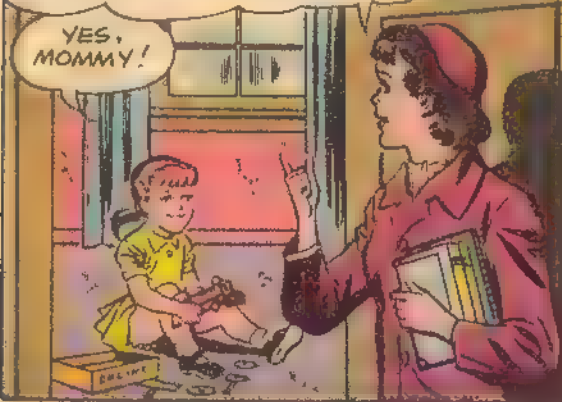
I'VE GOT AN IDEA, MOTHER!



LATER, AS LINDA IS ABOUT TO LEAVE FOR SCHOOL...

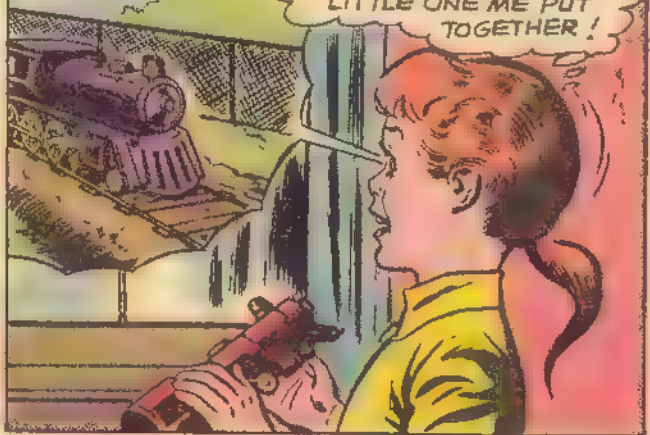
THERE, DEAR! YOU CAN PLAY WITH THIS MODEL KIT WHILE MOMMY'S AWAY! NOW REMEMBER, I WANT YOU TO BEHAVE TILL I COME BACK!

YES, MOMMY!



BUT LATER, AS CANDY GLANCES OUTSIDE WITH HER TELESCOPIC VISION...

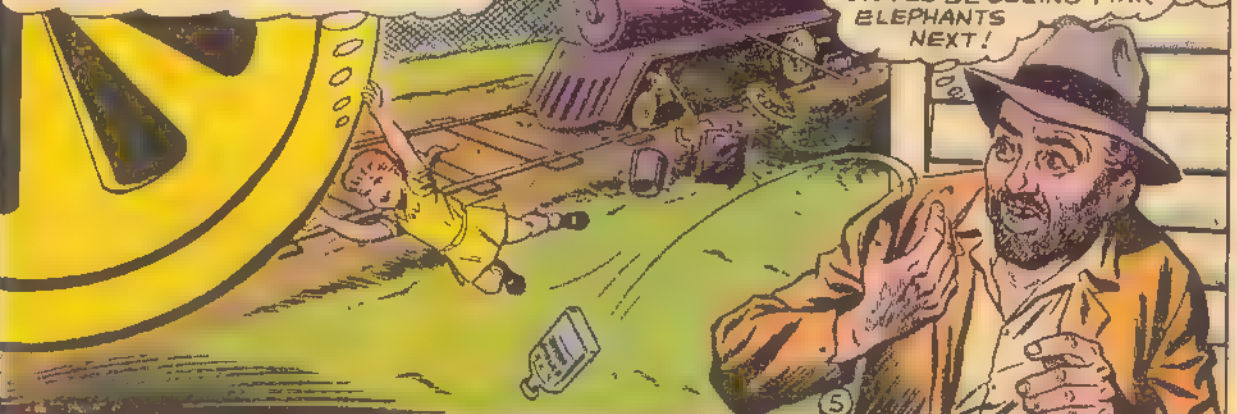
OOOH, LOOK! BIG STEAM ENGINE, JUST LIKE LITTLE ONE ME PUT TOGETHER!



GLEEFULLY, THE SUPER-CHILD FLIES TO AN OLD, ABANDONED FREIGHT ENGINE IN A DISTANT RAILROAD YARD, AND...

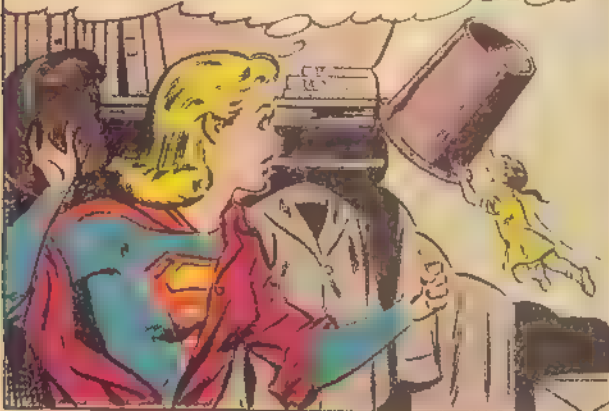
ME PLAY WITH BIG ENGINE! HEE, HEE, HEE! LOOK-- WHEELS COME OFF JUST LIKE ON ONE MOMMY GAVE ME!

A KID TAKING AN ENGINE APART WITH HER BARE HANDS! ULP! GOT TO GIVE UP THIS STUFF OR I'LL BE SEEING PINK ELEPHANTS NEXT!



MEANWHILE, AT MIDVALE HIGH, LINDA HAS SPOTTED CANDY'S ESCAPE... **GULP!** IT'S CANDY!

SHE'S DISMANTLING THAT OLD ENGINE! TO HER, IT'S JUST A KING-SIZE DO-IT-YOURSELF MODEL! I'LL USE THIS CLOAK ROOM TO SWITCH TO **SUPERGIRL** AND STOP HER!



YOU LITTLE MINX! YOU'RE A MESS! COME HOME AND TAKE THAT RUINED DRESS OFF AT ONCE!

I'LL PUT THAT ENGINE TOGETHER LATER... BEING A FOSTER-MOTHER IS CERTAINLY A HECTIC JOB... **SIGH!**

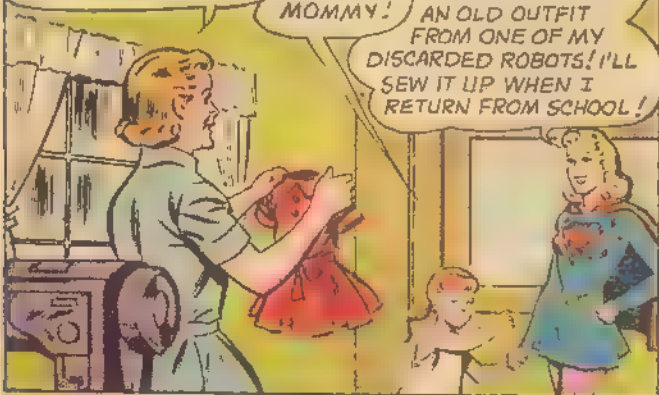


AFTER **SUPERGIRL** AND CANDY RETURN HOME VIA THE SECRET TUNNEL...

HERE, PUT ON THIS NEW DRESS I SEWED FOR YOU, CANDY DEAR!

NO! WE WANT DRESS LIKE MOMMY!

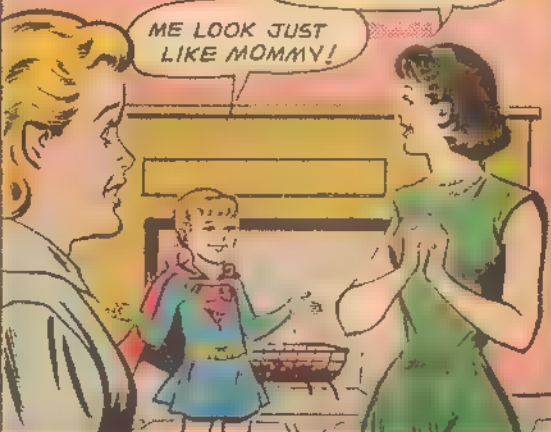
HOW CUTE! SHE WANTS A SUPER-COSTUME! I'LL MAKE ONE OUT OF AN OLD OUTFIT FROM ONE OF MY DISCARDED ROBOTS! I'LL SEW IT UP WHEN I RETURN FROM SCHOOL!



THAT AFTERNOON, AS CANDY DONS HER NEW SUPER-CLOTHES...

DOESN'T SHE LOOK ADORABLE!

ME LOOK JUST LIKE MOMMY!



AT THAT MOMENT, A FAMILIAR VOICE IS HEARD AT THE DOOR...

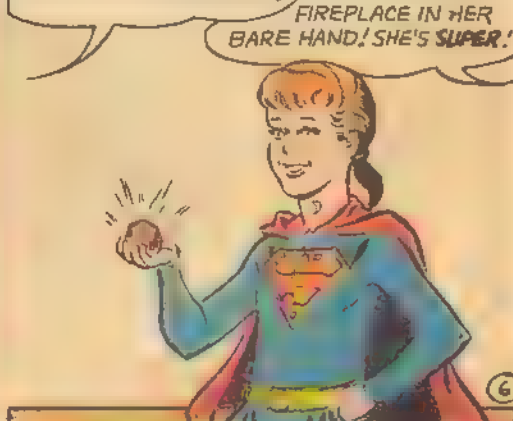
HI, FOLKS! THE DOOR WAS OPEN, SO I BARGED IN, AND... **GULP!** WHO'S THAT LITTLE GIRL WEARING A SUPER-COSTUME?

IT'S DICK MALVERNE! HOW CAN I EXPLAIN ABOUT CANDY AND HER SUPER-CLOTHES WITHOUT MAKING HIM SUSPICIOUS?



ER...CANDY IS VISITING WITH US BRIEFLY, DICK! I MADE HER THIS OUTFIT BECAUSE SHE ADMIRES **SUPERGIRL!**

DON'T TRY TO KID ME, LINDA! LOOK...SHE'S HOLDING A LIVE COAL FROM THE FIREPLACE IN HER BARE HAND! SHE'S **SUPER!**



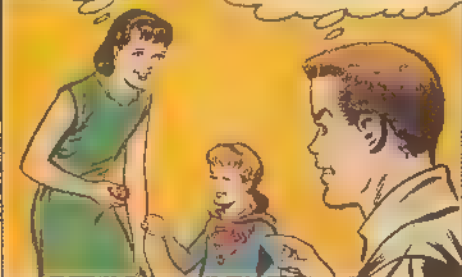
YES! THE SUPER-TOT HAS BEEN ATTRACTED BY THE GLOWING COAL! BUT LINDA COVERS UP, QUICKLY...

IT'S JUST A PIECE OF RED QUARTZ FROM MY OLD MINERAL COLLECTION! SEE, IT DOESN'T BURN ME!

THAT COAL CAN'T HARM ME BECAUSE I'M SUPER!

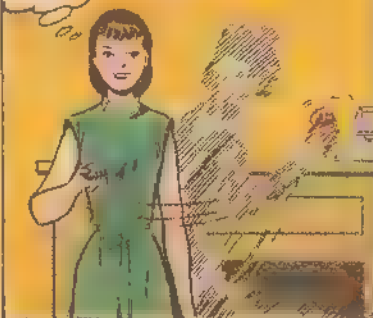
RED QUARTZ, EH? HAND IT OVER, LINDA!

IF THAT'S A LIVE COAL, IT WILL PROVE WHAT I'VE OFTEN SUSPECTED... THAT LINDA IS **SUPERGIRL!**



A TIGHT SPOT! BUT LINDA MOVES AT **LIGHTNING SPEED**, TOO FAST FOR THE EYE TO FOLLOW...

THERE'S ONLY ONE WAY TO COVER UP CANDY'S SUPER-POWERS AND MY OWN! I'LL SWITCH THAT COAL FOR THE SAMPLE OF **RED KRYPTONITE** I KEEP IN THAT LEAD-LINED BOX!



THEN, TO DICK'S ASTONISHMENT...

GULP! YOU'RE RIGHT! THIS IS A CHUNK OF QUARTZ!

ACTUALLY IT'S A PIECE OF **RED K** WHICH HAS **ALREADY** AFFECTED ME, **SUPERMAN** AND **KRYPTO**... SO IT CAN NEVER AFFECT ANY OF US AGAIN!



BUT PRESENTLY, AFTER DICK LEAVES...

WHERE'S CANDY? SHE WAS HERE A MOMENT AGO!

WHAT WAS THAT NOISE IN THE NEXT ROOM?



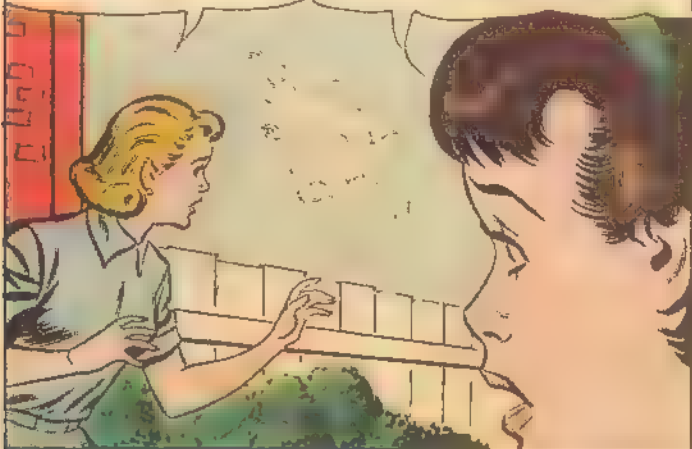
EEEK! CANDY HAS TURNED **INVISIBLE**! THAT'S JUST THE EFFECT THAT KRYPTONITE ONCE HAD ON ME! I SHOULD HAVE KNOWN IT WOULD AFFECT HER, TOO!

SHE MUST'VE TRIPPED OVER THAT TOY ENGINE AND PLUNGED THROUGH THE WALL OF THE HOUSE! THE POOR DEAR STILL CAN'T CONTROL HER SUPER-POWERS!



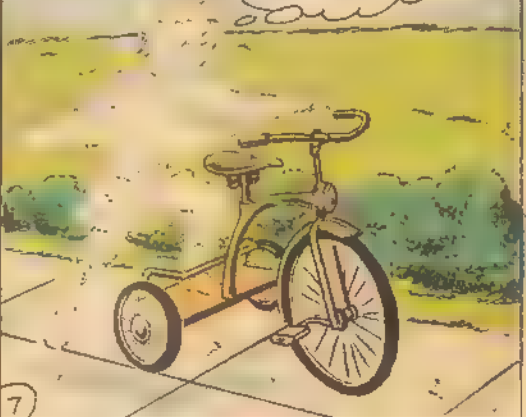
SHE MUST BE SOMEWHERE IN THE BACK YARD! LINDA, DO SOMETHING! USE YOUR SUPER-POWERS!

MOTHER, MY SUPER-POWERS ARE USELESS IN THIS SITUATION! I CAN'T SEE HER IF SHE'S INVISIBLE!

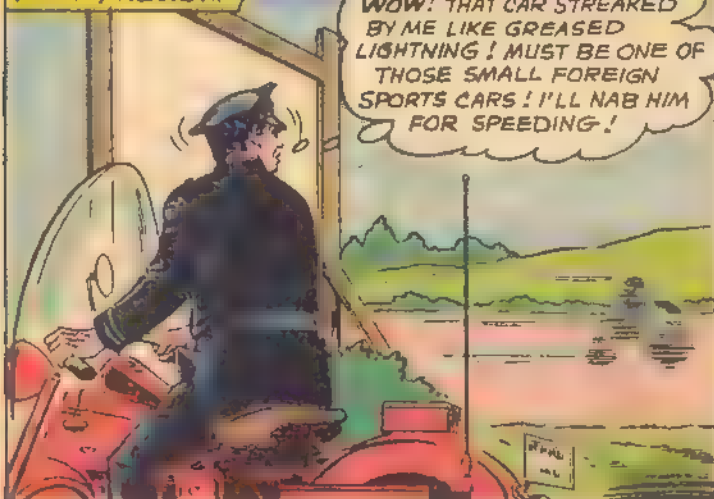


MOMENTS LATER, CANDY IS ON THE FAR SIDE OF TOWN...

OOOH! PRETTY TRICYCLE! ME TAKE IT FOR RIDE AND BRING IT BACK LATER!



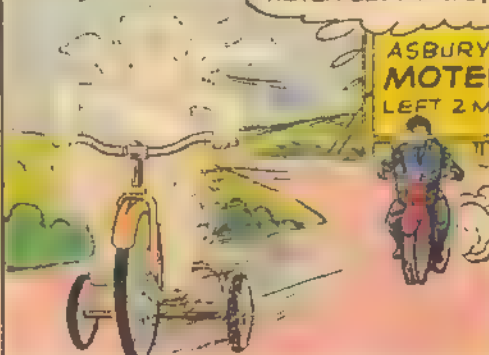
WITH CHILDISH GLEE, THE SUPER-BABE RACES DOWN A HIGHWAY NEARBY...



BUT SECONDS LATER...

POLICEMAN WANT TO RACE CANDY! SO ME GO FASTER AND FASTER! HA, HA!

YULP! IT'S A TRICYCLE-- WITHOUT A RIDER! AND IT'S LEAVING ME BEHIND! THE CHIEF WILL NEVER BELIEVE ME.



MEANWHILE, CANDY HAS RETURNED THE BORROWED BIKE AND IS STROLLING THROUGH MIDVALE. SUDDENLY...

HERE, KIDS! HAVE SOME FREE GUM! THE ONE THAT BLOWS THE BIGGEST BUBBLE GETS A BIG PRIZE!

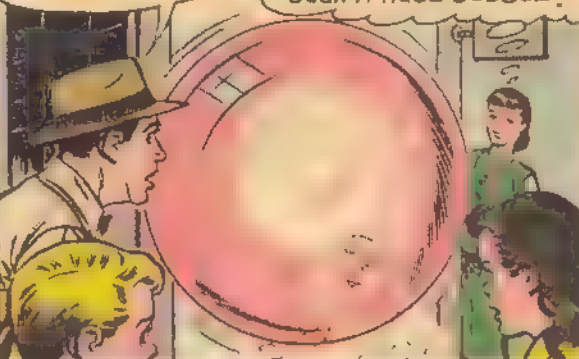
OOOH! BUBBLE GUM! ME TAKE ONE, TOO!



BUT LINDA HAS BEEN SEARCHING FRANTICALLY FOR THE MISSING SUPER-TOT--AND NOW...

CHOKE! A BUBBLE... THE BIGGEST ONE I EVER SAW... BUT WHO'S BLOWING IT?

IT MUST BE CANDY! SHE'S STILL INVISIBLE! BUT ONLY HER SUPER-BREATH COULD BLOW SUCH A HUGE BUBBLE!



SUDDENLY...

THAT BUBBLE EXPLODED AND FRIGHTENED POOR CANDY! SHE'S CRYING...



AS THE SUPER-WAILS ECHO THUNDEROUSLY...

THAT GHASTLY HOWLING! IT'S GOING TO SHATTER MY EAR-DRUMS!

GREAT KRYPTON! CANDY'S SUPER-CRYING WILL REVEAL HER EXISTENCE TO THE WORLD!



AN INSTANT LATER, A HAND NESTLES IN LINDA'S PALM, AND...

THIS WAY, CANDY, DEAR!

HER INVISIBILITY IS WEARING OFF! BUT THE WAY THAT RED KRYPTONITE AFFECTED HER GIVES ME AN IDEA!

MOMMY! CANDY SCARED! SNIFF!

QUIETING THE TOT, LINDA SWITCHES TO SUPERGIRL AND STREAKS SKYWARD...

GOODY! WE FLYING AGAIN!

COME DEAR, WE'RE GOING ON A TRIP!

SINCE SHE WAS VULNERABLE TO RED K, CANDY MUST COME FROM KRYPTON! I'LL CHECK HER ORIGIN IN THE BOTTLE OF KANDOR!

SOON, IN SUPERMAN'S SECRET ARCTIC FORTRESS...

MOMMY! LOOK AT THE PRETTY HOUSES INSIDE BOTTLE!

IT'S A REAL CITY, CANDY, AND WE'RE GOING TO VISIT IT IN A FEW MOMENTS!

BEFORE KANDOR WAS REDUCED TO TINY SIZE BY THE VILLAIN BRAINIAC, IT WAS THE CAPITAL OF KRYPTON! ALL THE ANCIENT KRYPTONIAN RECORDS ARE STILL KEPT THERE! THEY'LL HELP ME LOCATE CANDY'S PARENTS!

USING A TRANSPORT RAY INVENTED BY SUPERMAN, SUPERGIRL AND CANDY ARE SHRUNKEN TO MICRO-SCOPIC SIZE AND THEN MATERIALIZED IN KANDOR...

WELCOME TO KANDOR, SUPERGIRL, AND WELCOME TO THE LITTLE ONE! WE'VE BEEN WATCHING YOU ON OUR MONITORS! WE KNOW YOUR PROBLEM!

GOOD! I'LL HAVE TO CHECK ALL YOUR RECORDS TO FIND CANDY'S ORIGIN!

BUT AFTER A LONG SEARCH... WE'VE CHECKED ALL OUR RECORD-TAPES! THERE'S NO CLUE TO THE CHILD'S PARENTS!

THIS BIRTHMARK ON HER NECK IS DUE TO AN INHERITED FACTOR! YET NO KRYPTONIAN EVER HAD SUCH A MARK!

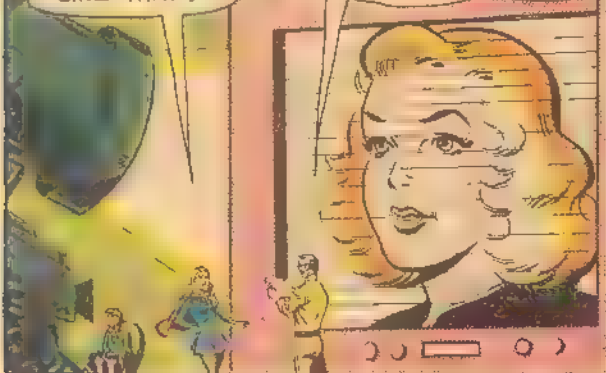
THIS PREDICTOGRAPH IS OUR LAST CHANCE! USING THE CHILD'S PRESENT FEATURES, IT CAN PREDICT HOW SHE WILL LOOK IN FUTURE YEARS!

WE'LL PROJECT CANDY'S IMAGE TO SEE HOW SHE WILL LOOK AS AN ADULT. SHE MAY RESEMBLE HER MISSING MOTHER!

PRESENTLY...A WEIRD GLIMPSE INTO THE FUTURE...

SO THAT'S WHAT CANDY WILL LOOK LIKE WHEN SHE GROWS UP! HOW LOVELY! DO YOU THINK HER MOTHER LOOKS LIKE THAT?

POSSIBLY! BUT OUR RECORDS SHOW NO KRYPTONIAN WHOSE FEATURES FOLLOW THOSE MEASUREMENTS!



AS THE FUTILE SEARCH ENDS...

CANDY'S POWERS MAY GET HER INTO TROUBLE IN THE OUTSIDE WORLD! LEAVE HER HERE WHERE SHE'LL BE NORMAL! WE'LL RAISE HER WITH OTHER KANDORIAN ORPHANS!

HE'S RIGHT!

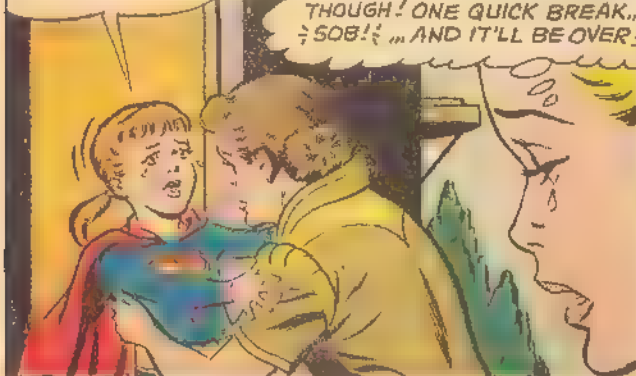
SHE'LL BE BETTER OFF IN **KANDOR** UNTIL SHE'S MATURE ENOUGH TO USE HER POWERS CORRECTLY!



AT THE KANDORIAN ORPHANAGE, **SUPERGIRL** MAKES A HEART-BREAKING DECISION...TO LEAVE THE SUPER-TOT IN **KANDOR**...

MOMMY! MOMMY! PLEASE NOT LEAVE CANDY HERE! ME WANT MOMMY!

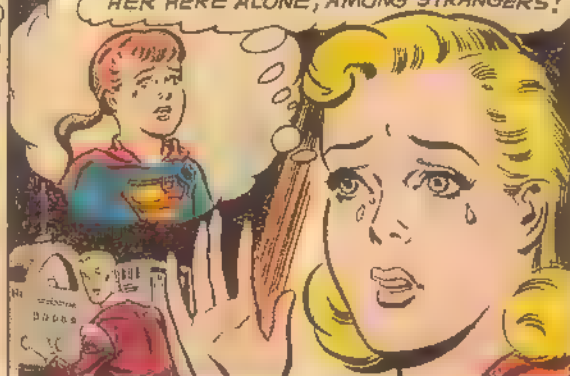
⚡ GULP! I'VE COME TO LOVE HER AS IF SHE WERE MY OWN CHILD! IT'S ALL FOR THE BEST, THOUGH! ONE QUICK BREAK... ⚡ SOB! ...AND IT'LL BE OVER!



BUT AS **SUPERGIRL** PREPARES TO LEAVE **KANDOR**...

WAIT! TURN OFF THE TRANSPORT RAY!

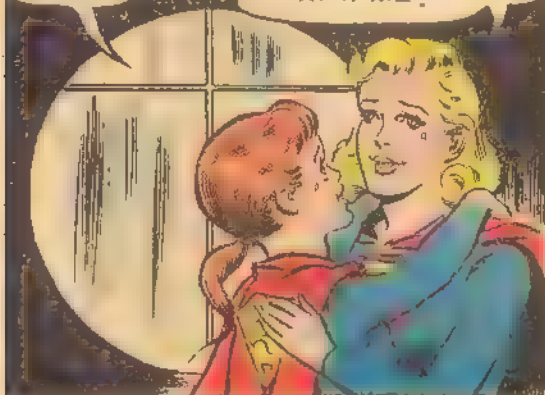
I CAN STILL HEAR CANDY CRYING FOR ME! ⚡ CHOKE! I CAN'T LEAVE HER HERE ALONE, AMONG STRANGERS!



SWIFTLY SHE HASTENS BACK TO THE ORPHANAGE, WHERE...

MOMMY! MOMMY! YOU COME BACK TO CANDY! ⚡ SOB! ⚡

YES, MY DARLING! I'M BACK! AND THIS TIME I'M TAKING YOU WITH ME!

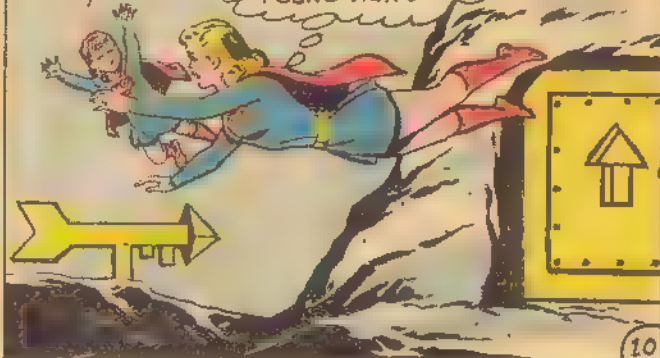


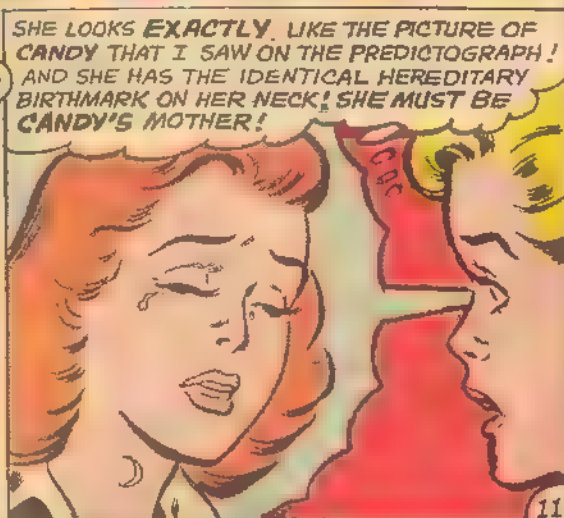
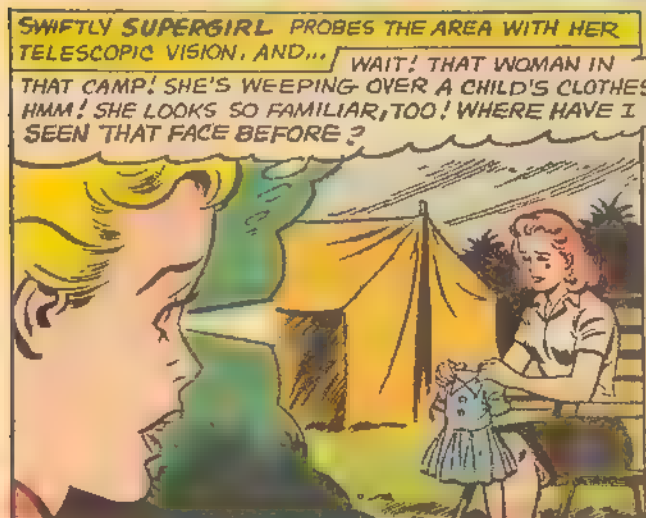
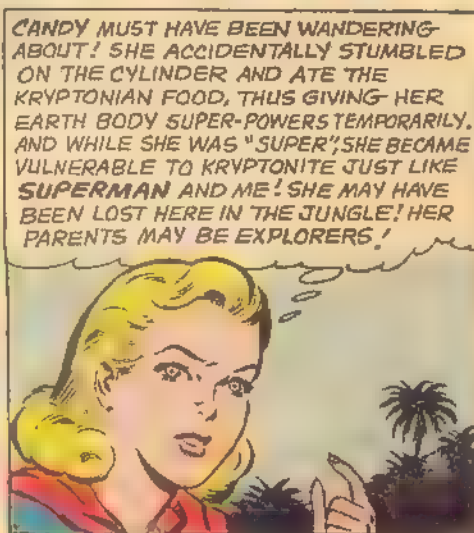
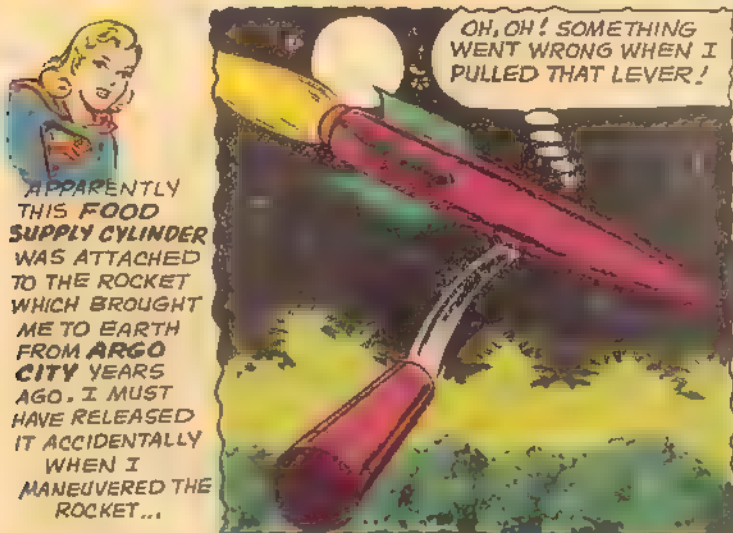
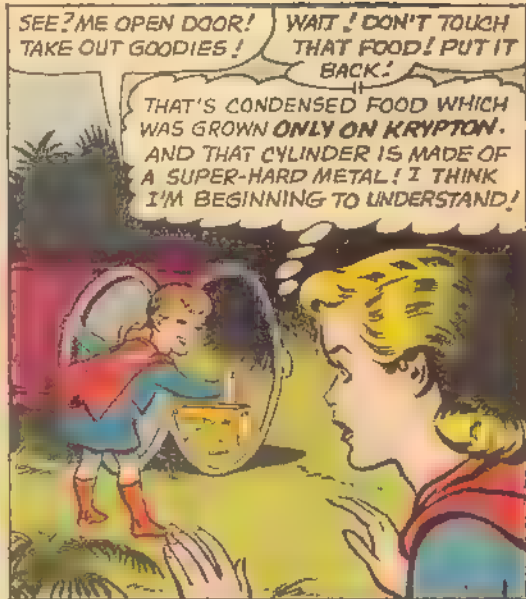
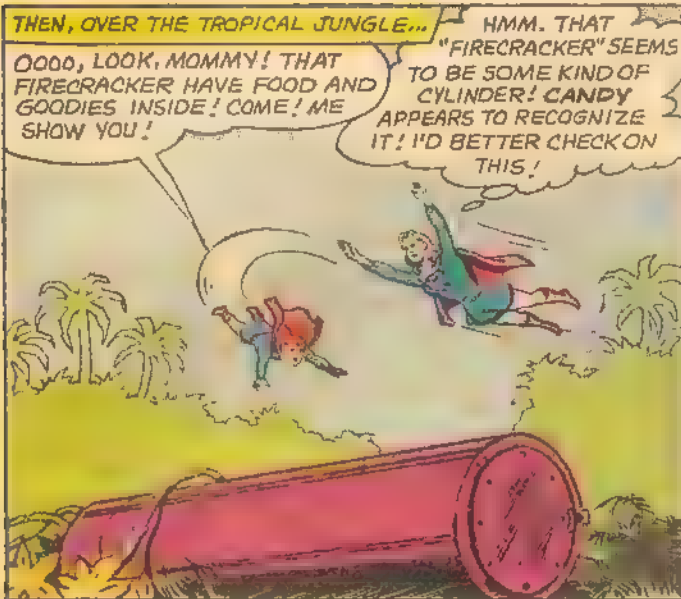
AS THE TWO EMERGE FROM THE BOTTLE AND REGAIN THEIR POWERS...

ON ANOTHER TRIP, DEAR!

WHERE WE GO NOW, MOMMY?

I'LL MAKE ONE LAST TRY! PERHAPS I'LL FIND A CLUE TO HER ORIGIN IN THE JUNGLE COUNTRY WHERE I FIRST FOUND HER!





WITH CANDY, **SUPERGIRL** STREAKS TO THE DISTANT CAMP, WHERE...

CANDY! IT'S MY LITTLE GIRL! I'D ALMOST GIVEN UP HOPE! SOB! **SUPERGIRL**, WHERE DID YOU FIND HER?

IN THE JUNGLE! SHE'S SAFE AND UNHARMED. I'VE BEEN CARING FOR HER.



BUT AS **CANDY** RUNS TOWARD HER FATHER...

BUT WHY IS SHE WEARING THAT COSTUME? I MADE HER ONE BECAUSE SHE ADMIRERD MY OUTFIT!

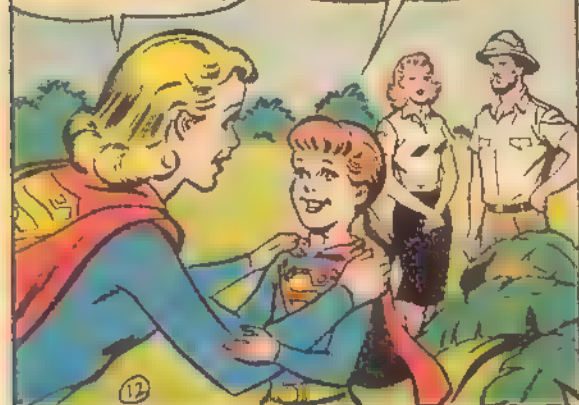
CANDY JUST TRIPPED AND HURT HERSELF! THE EFFECT OF THE SUPER-FOOD HAS WORN OFF! THEN I DON'T HAVE TO TELL THEM ABOUT **CANDY'S** SUPER-POWERS!



AS **SUPERGIRL** BIDS **CANDY** GOODBYE...

GOODBYE, DEAR! I'LL MISS YOU! IT WAS A THRILL BEING YOUR MOMMY EVEN FOR A LITTLE WHILE!

GOODBYE! ME MISS YOU, TOO! BUT WE HAVE MY REAL MOMMY NOW!

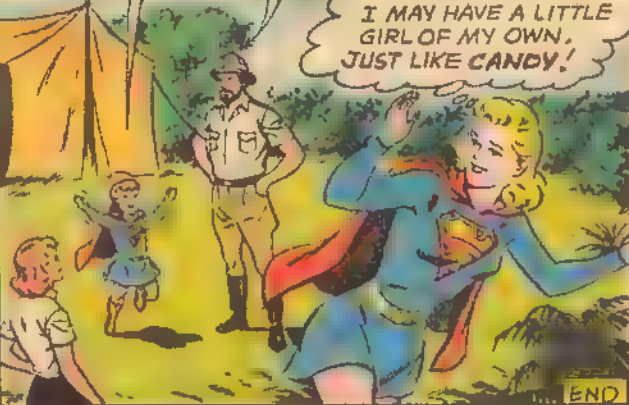


AS **SUPERGIRL** TAKES OFF, THE EX-SUPER-TOT PRATTLES OF HER ADVENTURES...

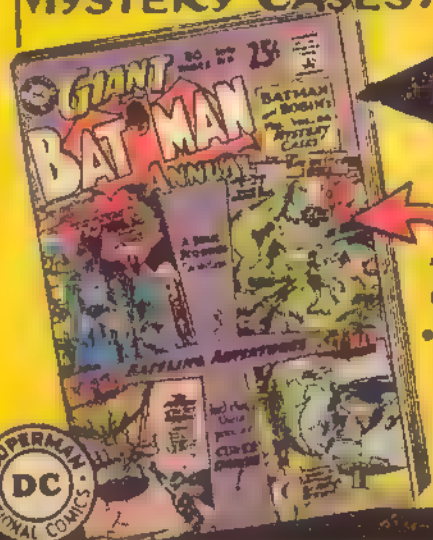
IT'S TRUE, MOMMY! I FLY JUST LIKE **SUPERGIRL**!

HA, HA! WHAT AN IMAGINATION!

I'LL NEVER FORGET THAT LITTLE SUPER-TOT! AND WHO KNOWS, SOME DAY I MAY HAVE A LITTLE GIRL OF MY OWN, JUST LIKE **CANDY**!



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Metropolis Mailbag

Dear Editor: The story, "Why Superman Needs a Secret Identity," was much more than I expected. The story was extremely clever, covering all possible situations. But I feel that one other reason why Superman needs a secret identity is to have the satisfaction of earning a living from a respectable job. I don't think he would really be happy depending on squeezing coal to diamonds as a source of income. Incidentally, the cover illustration for this story was excellent.

Eric Baizer, St. Louis, Mo.

(We agree that SUPERMAN would seek out honest work to uphold his dignity and self-respect. Incidentally, we'd like to mention here and now that Reader Eric Baizer suggested the idea for the cover which was used on SUPERMAN No. 163. His sketch inspired Author Ed Hamilton to write the excellent story, "The Hero Who Was Greater Than Superman." As we always do when we accept a reader's cover-idea, we sent Mr. Baizer the original cover drawing, by Artist Curt Swan.—Ed.)

Dear Editor: "Why Superman Needs A Secret Identity" was a remarkable story. I never really understood why Superman needed a secret identity. Now I found out! However, in the story you show that Superman would be unable to change jobs if he had to, because, in another identity, he would lack the necessary identification papers to prove who he was. If such is the case, then how did he get his job at the Daily Planet, without identification papers?

Darrell J. Turner, Maspeth, N.Y.

(When Clark originally applied for a job at the Planet, he was able to present his driver's license from Smallville, his high school and college diplomas, and his social security number. Naturally, all these credentials proved that Clark Kent was a bona fide citizen.—Ed.)

Dear Editor: . . . A great story, but in it you show Superboy revealing his identity to the

world and still attending school. Now why would the smartest boy in the world have to go to school? Tony Moehlig, Detroit, Mich. (State laws stipulate that a high school education is compulsory, and far be it for Superboy to break the law!—Ed.)

Dear Editor: . . . An immensely enjoyable yarn. But in it Superman refers to himself as "the loneliest man in the world," because he would have to reside permanently in his Fortress. Wouldn't the people in the Bottle of Kandor be company for him?

Geri Doty, Charleston, Ill.

(We still think his statement is correct; after all, the Kandorians are not exactly in this world.—Ed.)

Dear Editor: . . . A highly entertaining story. But on page 10 you state that if anyone had the slightest clue to Superman's other identity, the secret is bound to leak out. But Pete Ross has known that secret for some time and it never leaked out. Please clear up this point.

Glenn Nadelbach, Whitestone, N.Y.

(We wouldn't bet on that. You've only seen Pete protect that secret when he and Superboy were both youths. But if you keep an eye on future issues, you're in for a shocking surprise!—Ed.)

Dear Editor: In the recent story, "Superman Under the Red Sun," you show Superman shaving with his Martian knife. Inasmuch as he never had to shave on Earth, which has a yellow sun, how did he learn to shave?

Robert C. Wilson, Toronto, Ont.

(By watching TV commercials of Roger Maris and Mickey Mantle!—Ed.)

Send all comments for this department to METROPOLIS MAILBAG, National Periodical Publications, Inc., 575 Lexington Avenue, New York 22, N.Y.

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NESSLO YMMIJ! HA! I SAID MY NAME IN REVERSE, AND IT DIDN'T AFFECT MY MAGIC!

LAUGHS GALORE WHEN JIMMY ACQUIRES EVEN GREATER MAGICAL POWERS THAN MR. MXYZPTLK!

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Are YOU SKINNY

like I was?

a sickly skeleton who developed a streamlined physique and great physical endurance.



Ben Rebhuhn

"SCULPTOR of LIVING MASTERPIECES"

International University Educator said
COMMANDER U.S. MEDICAL CORPS.
Winfield Scott Pugh, M.D.

Yes!
I'll Show You
By My Quick,
Easy Methods
How To:

ADD
POWERFUL
NEW INCHES OF
MUSCLES around
YOUR ARMS, CHEST,
LEGS, BACK, etc.

How to BECOME A
WINNING ATHLETE!
How to WIN FEMALE
ADMIRATION!
How to
BEAT ANY BULLY!
How to be A SUCCESS
AT EVERYTHING! etc.

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Yes, in your home, my rapid-fire, easy-as-abc methods start building you into a super-man the very first night. I'll show you how to build 18-inch arms of might, a 45-inch heroic chest housing tireless lungs; wide, manly shoulders; broad, brawny back tapering to slender waist with punch-proof stomach muscles, legs of endless endurance. I'll stake my 20 years' reputation, as "greatest builder of men", on the amazing results I get for YOU. I sign my name to seal this promise.

Sincerely Yours, *Ben Rebhuhn*

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SKINNY or FAT, 15, 20, 30, 40

or more YEARS OF AGE RUSH me your LAST CHANCE COUPON below with YOUR NAME and ADDRESS.

I'll show YOU absolutely FREE

How to GAIN up to 50 lbs. of MIGHTY MUSCLES!

or LOSE up to 50 LBS. of UGLY DANGEROUS FAT
And become A REAL HE-MAN like MANY THOUSANDS of my pupils in a few minutes FUN a day.

WHICH OF MY 181,000 PUPILS WOULD YOU LIKE TO BE?

I GAINED
60 LBS.
OF SHAPELY
MIGHTY
MUSCLES

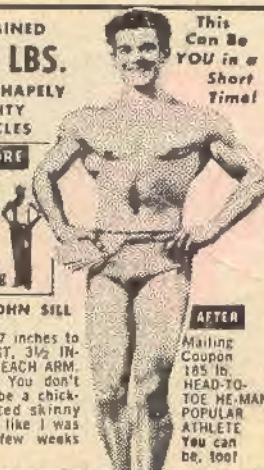
This
Can Be
YOU in a
Short
Time!

BEFORE

Mailing
Coupon
I was a
125 lb.
6 ft.
skinny
weakling

says JOHN SILL

I added 7 inches to
MY CHEST, 3½ IN-
CHES to EACH ARM.
No, Pa! You don't
have to be a chick-
en-chested skinny
weakling like I was
only a few weeks
ago.



AFTER

Mailing
Coupon
185 lb.
HEAD-TO-
TOE HE-MAN
POPULAR
ATHLETE
You can
be, too!

"I LOST 30 LBS.
OF DANGEROUS
UGLY FAT

4 INCHES
OFF MY

WAIST!"

says Felipe Mendosa

Which of these
2 ME'S is YOU?

"That 220 lb. FAT-BOY
was ME a few weeks
ago!" Look at him NOW!
I gave him MIGHTY MUS-
CLES, added 7 inches to
his CHEST, 3 inches on
each arm!

No! I don't care how fat
and flabby you are. All
I want is minutes a day
in your home to make
you over by the same
method.



american bodybuilding club

Dept. NC-41
GREAT NECK, NEW YORK

Please do NOT send coupon if you are
less than 14 years old.

LAST CHANCE TO GET

ALL FREE!



• a space-man
FULCRUM
BAR-BELL

• a pair of
space-man
LEVER BELLS

FREE!

SAVES YOU HUNDREDS
OF DOLLARS IN HEAVY,
COSTLY APPARATUS.

Dear Ben,

RUSH me absolutely FREE these 5 world-famous, picture-packed
Test Courses included inside your PHOTO BOOK of Famous Strong
Men once weak like me. Millions sold for \$5. each.

☐ I'm enclosing a dime for shipping and handling these 5 Courses
to me FREE.

Also let me know how to get FREE Lever and Fulcrum Bells and
FREE Courses on Sports, Self-Defense, Stunts, etc.

Name.....Age.....

Address.....

City.....Zone.....State.....

AMERICAN BODYBUILDING CLUB, Dept. NC-41

GREAT NECK, NEW YORK

How do YOU
look walking
on the beach
with your
girl or wife?



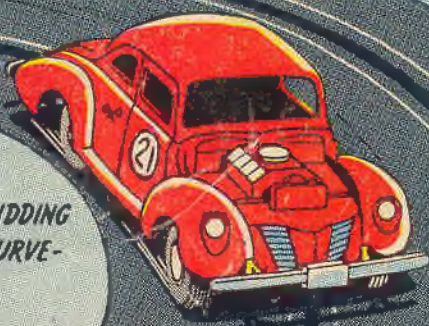
Tony
Pascarella
AFTER

THE THRILLS AND ACTION ARE REAL
WITH GILBERT **AUTO-RAMA** - FEATURING
THE SPECTACULAR NEW

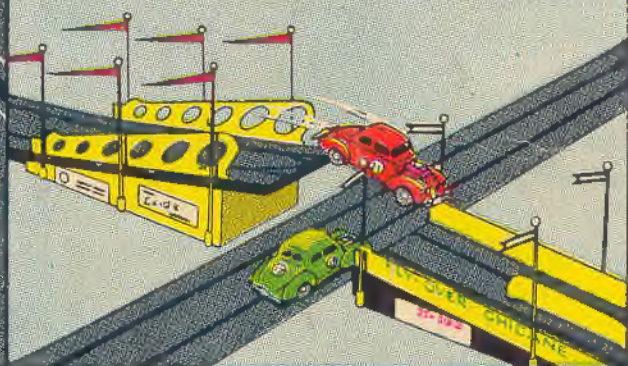
FLY-OVER CHICANE



LOOK!
HERE COMES
YOUR CAR SKIDDING
'ROUND THE CURVE-
ROARING UP
THE RAMP
AND...



OVER IT GOES AND SPEEDS DOWN THE TRACK!



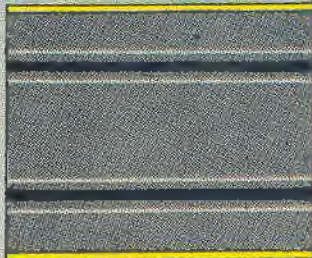
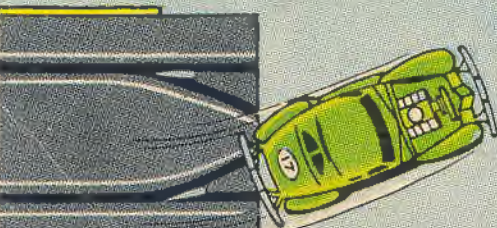
HERE COMES THE OTHER CAR



UP AND OVER AND...



IT CHANGES LANES IN MID AIR! YOU CONTROL THE DIRECTION...



ASK FOR THE
SET WITH
THE
**FLY-OVER
Chicane**

Also available as a separate accessory

**GILBERT
AUTO-RAMA**

